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WILFRED KITCHING, General

W. WYCLIFFE BOOTH, Commissioner

THE WAR CRY

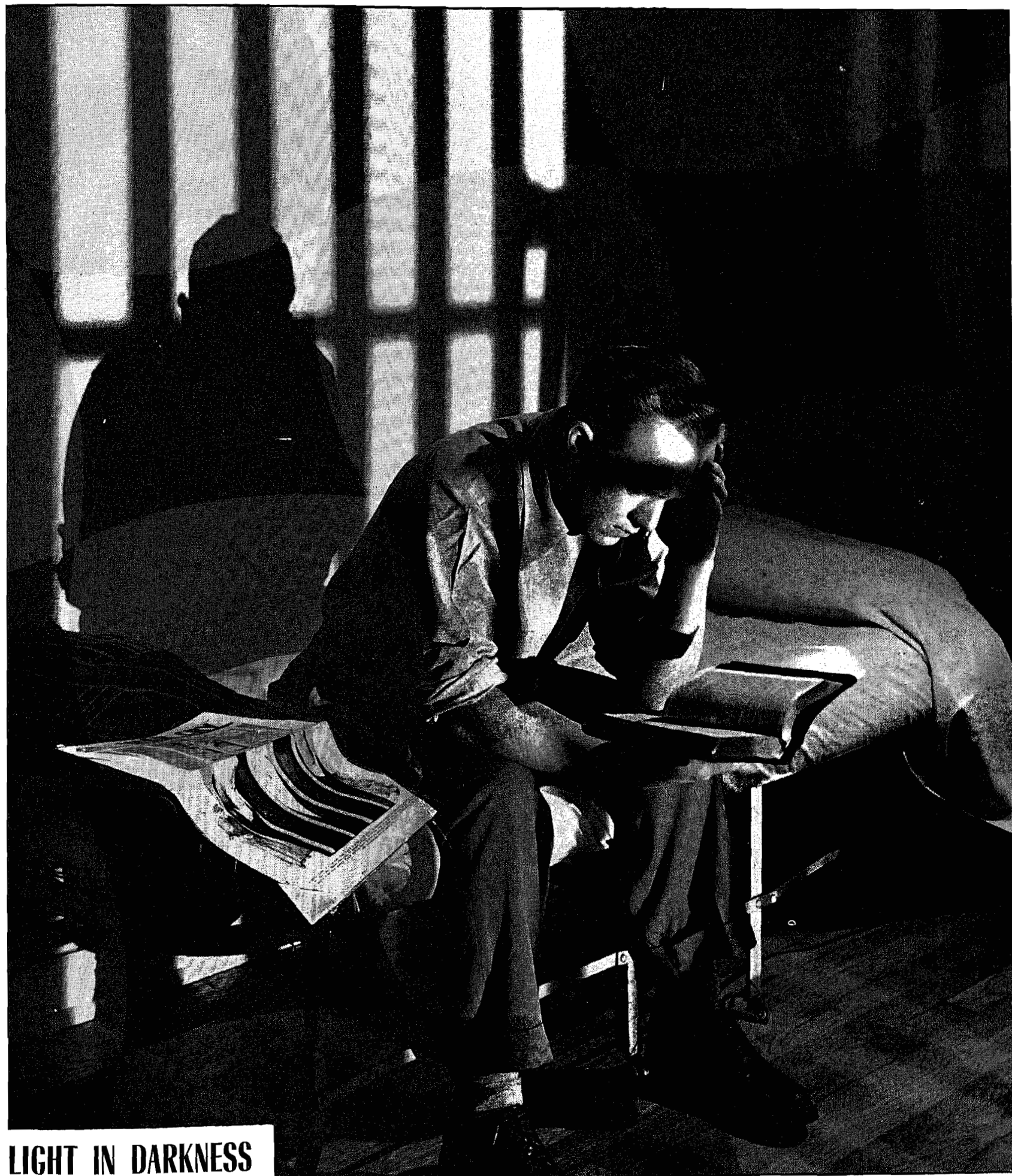


OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

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LIGHT IN DARKNESS

WHEN PETER WAS IMPRISONED FOR PREACHING THE GOSPEL, HE WAS FREED BY A MIRACLE, AND THE WRITER OF THE "ACTS OF THE APOSTLES" DESCRIBING THE INCIDENT, STATED: "A LIGHT SHINED IN THE PRISON." THE SAME COULD BE SAID FOR THE MAN PORTRAYED ABOVE. PROBABLY FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE HE HAS TAKEN TIME TO STUDY THE BIBLE AND TO READ HELPFUL LITERATURE, LIKE "THE WAR CRY," SEEN AT THE LEFT. LIGHT HAS DAWNED. HE SEES NOT ONLY THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY BUT THAT THE CHRISTIAN HAS PART OF HIS REWARD—PEACE AND HAPPINESS—IN THIS LIFE, AS WELL AS BLISS IN THE NEXT. HE LEAVES THE PENITENTIARY RESOLVED TO PUT INTO PRACTICE THE UNCHANGEABLE TRUTHS HE LEARNED IN BONDAGE. WE ARE GLAD THAT "THE WAR CRY" PLAYS A PART IN THIS WORK OF GRACE. . . . READ "A PAPER WITH A GRAND RECORD" PAGE 9.

EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF IMPORTANCE IN THE MATERIAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

Soul-Winning Wisdom

IN the Book of Proverbs it is written, "He that winneth souls is wise." It is also true that they who would win souls for God must be wise, for it often takes much wisdom and patience to help an unsaved person to a knowledge of the truth. God works in many ways and uses many instruments and a "word in season" from one of God's humbler servants may be as effective as a whole sermon.

Sometimes in a prayer-meeting indifference on the part of members of the congregation, staring or gazing around, casual chatting and other distractions may prevent a soul from making a decision; it is possible also for an over-zealous worker to make a wrong or hasty approach to an unconverted visitor. An atmosphere of prayer and the leading of the Spirit are essential.

On the other hand, God is not confined to certain places. He speaks wherever the soul is prepared to listen-in; in the crowded street or market-place or some quiet haunt. He uses a child, a fragment of a song or tune, a few printed words, or an air-wave. If we should be the chosen instrument to pass on the message we are indeed fortunate.

Keep Trash Down

A PARENT expresses her thanks for the efforts that have been made of late to protect the young people from filthy reading matter and pictures that appear in some magazines. She says that Magistrate F. B. Rogers was quite right in stating that the books in question "could arouse impure thoughts in the minds of youths who read them."

"Why only arrest people with indecent pictures, when some magazines are as bad?" the mother asks. "No wonder that our girls are attacked. The trash should be banned by the authorities; it is their duty towards the children."

The flood of evil literature has been reduced in Canada, but persistent protests are required to help keep the trash in literature and pictures down.

Young man, attend to the voice of one who has possessed a certain degree of fame, and who will shortly appear before his Maker. Read the Bible every day of your life.—Samuel Johnson.

The WAR CRY

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CHRIST IS ALL

(A BILLY SUNDAY CLASSIC)

TO many Jesus Christ is only a grand subject for a painting, a heroic theme for a pen, a beautiful form for a statue, and a thought for a song, but to those who have heard His voice, who have felt His pardon, and who have received His benediction He is music, warmth, light, joy, hope, and salvation, a Friend who never forsakes, who lifts us when others try to push us down.

We cannot wear Him out; we pile on Him all our griefs and troubles. He is always ready to lift us; He is always ready to help us; He addresses us with the same love; He beams upon us with the same smile; He pities us with the same compassion.

There is no name like His. It is more inspiring than Caesar's, more musical than Beethoven's, more conquering than Napoleon's, more eloquent than Demosthenes', more patient than Lincoln's.

The name of Jesus throbs with all life, weeps with all pathos, groans with all pain, stoops with all love. Its breath is laden with perfume. Who like Jesus can pity a homeless orphan? Who like Jesus can welcome a prodigal back home? Who like Jesus can make a drunkard sober? Who like Jesus can illuminate a cemetery ploughed with graves? Who like Jesus can make a

queen unto God out of a lost woman of the street? Who like Jesus can catch the tears of human sorrow in His bowl? Who like Jesus can kiss away our sorrows?

I struggle for a metaphor with which to express Jesus. He is not like the bursting forth of an orchestra; that is too loud and it may be out of tune. He is not like a sea when lashed into a rage by a storm; that is too boisterous. He is not like the mountain wreathed in lightning, canopied with snow; that is too solitary and remote.

He is the Lily of the Valley, the Rose of Sharon, a gale of spices from Heaven.—Submitted by S. Swartz, Kitchener

Harder To Combat

NOT long ago a university Christian group in Vermont came to the conclusion that "it is harder to be a Christian in Burlington than in Africa." The finding of the group read: "We have a harder job to be effective Christians in the midst of plenty, where the Christian is the accepted thing. Indifference is harder to combat than criticism or even persecution."

We do not know what a Christian African's reply would be to this statement, but there is little doubt (Continued foot column 4)

Inspired By The

ENUMERATING some of the ideals that have been down to the people of Great Britain since the days of Queen Victoria, *The Sentinel* quotes from an address on the subject given a few years ago by Mr. Malcolm Macdonald, a British nobleman, that people of every class and of every colour are in the sight of God. . . . I believe in freedom for themselves and for others. They think the individual and every nation has a right to liberty. . . . They think that although we are all equals, we must in many ways be dependent on each other, we feel bound together by ties of mutual interest and mutual affection.

Commenting on these statements, *The Sentinel* says: "It only takes a modicum of historical knowledge to realize that these ideals have their roots in the Bible—'the land of Britain's greatness.' The Bible tells us that the world has access to the Bible, and in lands where people have been happy and free. All that makes for the advance of humanity in many lands has been most conspicuous."

Not The Entire Answer

IN many of the older cities of the world, as well as in Canada, there is a general demand on the part of the civic authorities for old districts to be run-down houses to be pulled down and, in their places, new communities to be established. It is expected in this way to abolish the existing evils.

This is an excellent idea in many ways, provided that the dwellings are to suitable location, but the element though improved is not the entire answer.

Says a writer in the *London Cry*: "The Army's Founder once said that 'you cannot make a man by washing his shirt'. He knew that Salvation Army officers that a man's essential nature changed by an altered environment. To take a man out of the slums is not to take the slums out of the man. And this undeniable truth is often forgotten."

(Continued from column 4) that indifference through the centuries has been one of the most disabling handicaps with which the Christian Church has had to contend.

It is true that in these "civilized" lands (in Western lands anyway) do not have the fierce persecution to which the Christians were subjected, or the violence shown by roughs and toward early-day revival movements, including The Salvation Army; nevertheless the spirit of the world is the same and manifests itself in other, perhaps more subtle ways. Rob Satan of his prey and he will show himself in his true color.

THE RECONCILING SAVIOUR



"GREATER LOVE HATH NO MAN THAN THIS" — JOHN 15:13

WHEN CHRIST died on the Cross, His work of reconciling sinners to His Father, God, was finished. All who repent, believe and accept may now share in the great plan of redemption; "Be ye reconciled to God."

MERELY "SAFE"

OR

"SAFE and SOUND"?

THE great drab-coloured bomber thundered out of the sky, its wheels down for a landing. Puffs of dust arose as the huge tires hit the tarmac. The pilot and crew clambered out, looking like men from Mars, with their crash helmets, parachutes and all the paraphernalia of air-force men in combat. At least half the crew got down and patted the good earth; I believe that one or two even kissed the ground upon which they knelt. They were more than thankful to get back from a dangerous bombing mission, safely and "in one piece." Navy men docking after a long period at sea, or following a naval battle, have been seen to perform the same rite. This is one way in which men who live dangerously express their gladness at being "safe and sound".

After a Hectic Journey

A few months ago, my wife and I drove for the best part of a day in a rain-storm. The driving was frightful. Cars were jammed bumper to bumper for miles. What a sense of relief we felt when at last we pulled into our own driveway and my wife turned to me and said, "Well, here we are, safe and sound".

The words "salvation", "saviour", "saved", are in their lowest meaning, words which have to do with a physical peril from which we are "saved", and a physical illness from which we are "healed". When a person is rescued from drowning, for example, we say he is "saved". The rescuer becomes his "saviour". When the doctor treats a patient and he recovers he is "saved" from death, and the physician becomes his "saviour". "Doctor, you 'saved' my life", is a common expression. "Sound" is used when the rescued has been healed as well as saved.

There are many ways of describing the experience of sanctification. Each of us must work out an understanding of this doctrine that is true to Scriptural teaching. Analogies,

metaphors, similes and other descriptive language will help, but we are sure to encounter difficulty when we try to clothe great spiritual truths in human language. We have found that the idea contained in the expression "safe and sound", is one of the simplest and truest descriptions of the sanctified life. Salvation in its narrower meaning makes us "safe"; salvation in its broader meaning (sanctification), makes us "sound". It is our Heavenly Father's wish that we should be saved from the peril and penalty of sin, and also healed of the disease of sin.

If we spiritualize the idea of salvation, and use it in its broadest and all-inclusive sense it means "saved from a spiritual peril, and healed of a spiritual disease", or made "safe and sound". When we hear the disciples cry, "Master, save or we perish", and Jesus, saying to the woman taken in adultery, "Thy faith hath made thee whole (literally 'healed' thee)", we see both sides of this wondrous gift of God.

The Greek verb which we have translated "saved" is in the passive voice, and means "being saved", or preserved. Contained in the meaning of the word is also a sense of motion towards a place, "to be brought safely to".

"By grace are ye being saved" is

by Brigadier John Batten, B.A., B.D., Toronto

a more literal rendering of the well-known verses of Scripture. This is a wonderfully encouraging thought. It means that you are not only safe now, but you are kept safe so long as you abide in His will. You are being "carried along" until the consummation of your salvation is realized in glory; until the healing processes of the Great Physician are completed. The saved person can truly say "I am safe". The sanctified person can say "I am safe and sound".

From apostolic times until this present day, tens of thousands of the redeemed have rejoiced in the possibilities of this "full salvation", this complete work of grace in the heart of the believer.

The Scripture is full of warning lest, as Christians, we overlook or ignore the necessity of this second work of grace. We must press towards the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus, Heaven is not gained "at a single bound". The way to Heaven is the way of holiness, and the writer to the Hebrews warns "Follow . . . holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord".



WHILE YOU have been reading this caption another few seconds have been ticked off on the great clock of the universe, and a thousand souls have been ushered into eternity. If Christians only grasped the importance of every fleeting second, we would strive to "redeem the time"—warning sinners of the peril of a Godless eternity. We should realize that we have only one life, "it will soon be past, and only what's done for Jesus will last." In the accompanying message the writer speaks of the necessity and beauty of being sure we are saved—that is, fit to live and ready to die—made so by the power of Christ. The truly saved man will not keep his treasure to himself—he will tell others what God has done for him, and urge them to seek the same Source of power, the solution to all of life's problems.

In the New Testament story of the ten lepers, only one of the ten, and he a Samaritan, was "made whole". When one of the disciples asked on another occasion, "Lord, are there few that be saved?" he is expressing a natural fear that ultimately not all who may have started in the race will receive a prize, not all who at one time were "safe" will have been made "sound".

all this they had never been thoroughly purged.

It is one thing to know the will of God; it is something else to do it. We must be doers of the word, and not hearers only. "This is the will of God, even your sanctification." Knowing them what God wills for us, we ought not to be satisfied until we are both "safe" and sound".

A COMPLETE LIFE

IF we hold to the thought of religion as the reaching out of the soul to God and the laying hold of Him, we can reason that it is the most vital and refining influence of our earthly years. It is that which gives life its depth and height and breadth. It is life in the conscious daily presence of God the Creator and Sustainer, and through communion with Him to discover His will for us. It must always be practical and down to earth—manly, brotherly, and serviceable. Under the Mastership of Christ, religion rises to its highest form, and unites the elements of a complete life.

THE MESSAGE THEN AND NOW

By MARION WOLSEY, SARNIA, ONTARIO

ALTHOUGH we now live in the dispensation of grace, it is well worth our while to look back to the time of the law and the prophets. Statements that were made many years before Christ are true today. The Prophet Haggai said: "Ye have sown much, and bring in little; ye eat, but ye have not enough; ye drink, but ye are not filled with drink; ye clothe you but there is none warm; and he that earneth wages does so only to put it into a bag with holes. Thus said the Lord of hosts; consider your ways."

How true this is of today and in this age in which we live. We eat of the pleasures of the world and it is not enough; we drink of the waters of the world and we are still

thirsty; we put our money into bags of materialism and, when it comes to the Judgment Day, we have nothing.

God could see what pleasure-seeking man was doing to himself, so he sacrificed His own Son on the Cross of Calvary as the sacrificial Lamb. Isaiah, Haggai and John the Baptist preached repentance. Jesus preached repentance, but the people would not hearken even unto the voice of the Lord. So it is today! They will not hearken lest they hear with their ears, see with their eyes, understand with their heart and be converted! Again it is the three-fold message, "Repent, believe, be born again, that has been handed down through the centuries."

DID YOU KNOW?

A NEW NAME



FOR some time the leaders of The Christian Mission had realized that their work involved a literal war on sin. Increasingly the use of military terms had crept into the vocabulary of the people. William Booth was being called the General instead of the general superintendent, Elijah Cadman was a self-styled Captain, and he had announced the visit of Booth to Whitby as the coming of "the General of the Hallelujah Army."

However, it remained for the preparation of the annual report for the year 1877 telling of the operations of

The Christian Mission for the actual alteration of name to take place.

An early morning conference was being held in William Booth's bedroom at which the Founder, his son Bramwell and George Scott Railton were considering the printer's proofs of the report. The title page began as follows: "The Christian Mission, under the superintendence of Rev. William Booth, is a volunteer army."

The Founder is reported to have violently objected to this and, leaning over his son's shoulder, he struck out the word "volunteer" and inserted the word "salvation" with the comment, "We are not volunteers, for we feel we must do what we do, and we are always on duty." (It should be explained that the military "volunteers" were civilians who were formed into troops periodically, and were not professional, full-time soldiers. Thus William Booth's objection to his members being thought of as part-time soldiers; they were always on duty for their Lord.)

Thus it was that in early May of 1878, the organization that has sung its way round the world gained the name that has given it its distinctive place in the Christian Church, The Salvation Army.

A Series On Outstanding Army Personalities And Events

JUNIOR SOLDIERS' COUNCILS

JUNIOR soldiers from the Vancouver area, over 200 strong, assembled recently in the Grandview Corps to participate in two junior soldiers' council sessions. Responsible for the activities of the day were the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major L. Knight.

All corps of the city were represented, the first meeting being opened in a lively manner with a chorus-sing, led by Young People's Sergeant-Major G. Courtney. Group numbers during the session were rendered by the Grandview Singing Company (Leader Mrs. M. Sweet) and a composite young people's band (Leader P. Payey).

A testimony period, conducted by Lieutenant R. Kerton, a Bible quiz, a missionary talk, a film, solos and duets made both sessions outstanding successes.

The main features of the sessions were papers read by representative young folk. Those participating were Joan Hosty with the topic, "How can junior soldiers win others for Christ?", Earl Smith with "Why

should children wish to become junior soldiers?", Joyce Greensill with "How should junior soldiers act in the corps?" and Elizabeth Courtney with "How should junior soldiers act at school?"

The impact of these talks together with a final challenge by Lieutenant R. Trickett and the movings of the Holy Spirit resulted in the surrender of thirty-seven young people at the mercy-seat.

First Accepted Candidates FOR THE NEXT TRAINING SESSION



Paul Murray



Grace Dockeray



Muriel Kappeler

PAUL MURRAY, of the North Toronto Corps, was born in Ulster, Ireland. He was converted in a Youth For Christ meeting, and commenced attending The Salvation Army at the invitation of a Salvationist. He eventually became a soldier and, today, is a corps cadet sergeant and company guard. He is a high school graduate and holds a degree from the Royal Institute of Chartered Surveyors. He enjoys the blessing of holiness, and a deep conviction that his life should be used by God in soul-saving endeavour finds fruition in his acceptance for training—entering the Army's first two-year term.

GRACE DOCKERAY, of Windsor Citadel, comes from a stalwart Salvationist family. She was converted while very young, and, progressing through junior and senior soldiery, became happily

A CAMPAIGN CHALLENGE

WITNESSING FOR CHRIST

A POET, whose name has been lost to us through the ages, wrote:

And He once said, who hung on Calvary's tree:
"Ye are the light of the world. Go! Shine for Me."

For most of us, there are two places where our influence can accomplish the most—at home and at school.

We know that Jesus Himself testified before His parents. You will remember that, when Mary and Joseph returned to Jerusalem seeking the boy Jesus, they found Him in the Temple.

He answered their rebukes with: "Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?"

If we truly love our family, we will be eager to share with them the joys of serving the Master. But, you may say: "I come from a good Christian family."

A Constant Testimony

Even so, we should not ease up for one second in our witness for Christ at home, for by our very witness we can guide and strengthen each other, influence guests and make the home a stronghold for God.

How should we testify? Definitely not with a great show, as did the Pharisee who cried aloud to God in the Temple: "Ha, look at me! What a good fellow I am!"

Our witness should be by little acts, for it is still true that little things mean a lot. Above all, we must be humble.

The Ten Commandments have a contribution to make, too: "Honour thy father and thy mother."

Where your families are not churchgoers, urge them to accompany you, discuss any questions they may have to the best of your ability,

or, if their problems are beyond your power, refer them to your corps. You can do so much if you

What about witnessing? But, you may say, this is a different thing. It is easy in the comparative intimate homes, but before the eyes of hundreds of others—why, I know what to say!

But remember, God put to Jeremiah's mouth, and I the same for you.

However, our testimony not be merely verbal. Accompany us with words. ample, we can refuse to believe to be wrong.

On most high school and city campuses there are Christian movements of society.

We can give these our witness and unashamed support as making use of the media of publications and debate discussion groups. And, at home, we can invite our friends to do not currently attend at place of worship, to accompany to church.

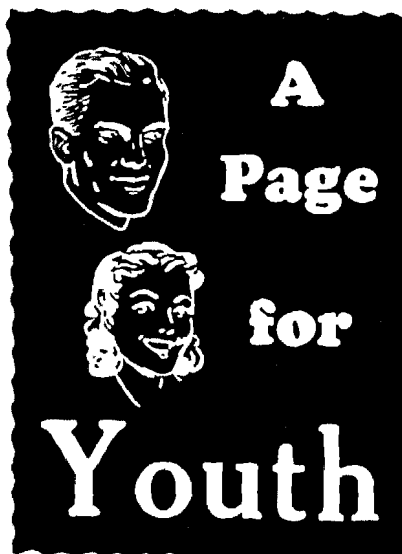
But above all, we must set an example.

Now, I don't want you for a moment that by this we should adopt a "holier-than-thou" attitude, but rather, let us be kind of person that others like to be.

YOUTH COUNCILS

Mid-Ontario, Peterborough, N. Commissioner W. Booth (accompanied by Sr.-Major L. Pindred)
Alberta, Edmonton, March 6th, Brigadier F. Moulton
British Columbia South, March 13th, Commissioner (accompanied by Lt.-Colonel Western Ontario, Chatham, M. Colonel C. Wiseman
Saskatchewan, Saskatoon, March 13th, Brigadier F. Moulton
Quebec and Eastern Ontario, March 13th, Brigadier W. Booth
Alberta, Calgary, March 20th, Commissioner W. Booth (accompanied by Colonel W. Rich)
Southern Ontario, Hamilton, M. Colonel C. Wiseman
Saskatchewan, Regina, March 20th, Brigadier F. Moulton
Nova Scotia, Sydney, March 27th, Major L. Pindred
Metropolitan Toronto, Toronto, 27th, Commissioner H. Frerking (ported by Commissioner W. B. Nova Scotia, Halifax, March 27th, C. Knaap
Quebec and Eastern Ontario, April 3rd, Lt.-Colonel W. Rich
Northern Ontario, Orillia, April 1st, Brigadier F. Moulton
Manitoba, Winnipeg, April 1st, Major L. Pindred
Newfoundland, St. John's, May 1st, Commissioner W. Booth
Northern Ontario, North Bay, Sr.-Major L. Pindred
New Brunswick, Saint John, Colonel C. Knaap.

When the ominous clouds of transgression threaten to close in upon us and blot hope, in His matchless presence we see in vision a rainbow peering more luminous through the arch of nature. It is the cross of Christ of God, high and lifted up, the token of Heaven's mercy, forgiveness; and over it the which shines eternally. 'your sins be as scarlet, they as white as snow.'



The INVASION of MASHONALAND



A Saga of Salvationist Heroism and Endurance in the Early Days

FIRST CHAPTERS SUMMARIZED

A year after Cecil Rhodes had sent his expedition of 194 men to colonize Rhodesia, The Salvation Army's leader in South Africa felt led to follow suit with a band of picked officers—a married couple (Major and Mrs. J. Pascoe) and five young men. With an eighteen-foot-long wagon, eighteen oxen and three horses—plus a lot of courage and faith—they set off with high hopes. The trek took six and half months.

Chapter VII ARRIVED AT LAST

"THERE'S the good old Union Jack!" The *Enterprise* was rolling along; journey's end was in sight. Even the oxen seemed to sense the excitement in the air. Over the horizon, close by a hill rising abruptly above the surrounding flatlands, the "Salvation Seven" could see the red, white and blue fluttering from a tall flag-mast. It was November 18th, 1891; the party had reached Salisbury.

"Hurrah! We've done it!"

Major John Pascoe, more serious than the others, said, "Thank God! He's brought us safely through our trials and landed us at last at our desired haven. Let's put on our uniforms and hoist the Army flag. We must look our best!"

As the wagon creaked its way down the first attempt at a street—between rough huts, tents and wagons—and, of course, past the "daub-and-wattle" police headquarters—a cheer went up from the crowds of tough-looking men—who flocked around, laughing, cheering and making boisterous remarks.

An officious-looking man hurried forward, and singled out Major Pascoe. "This the Salvation Army

A FASCINATING STORY SALVAGED FROM THE FILES

WHEN Colonel V. Thompson was in charge of the Army's work in Rhodesia, from 1954 to 1958, he found that there was scant information on file as to the romantic beginnings of the work in that land. What he soon heard from veteran comrades of the stirring history of those days made him realize that it would be worth while to get a more thrilling picture of the story. By dint of delving into historical records held by the government, newspapers and churches, combined with word-of-mouth tidbits picked up by pioneers who were still alive (including Commissioner Allister Smith, then over ninety) the Colonel pieced together something of the fascinating narrative of the six-and-a-half months' trek of the "Salvation Seven" who comprised the expedition, and the account of the troubled years that followed.

The Colonel embodied his findings in a mimeographed book, forwarding a copy to the Editor of the Canadian WAR CRY, knowing that he was interested in the territory, having been stationed in Rhodesia in the early twenties. The editor has endeavored to amplify the story somewhat, taking advantage of scraps of information that had come his way, together with some research and his personal knowledge of the country.

party?" It was a quite unnecessary question. The brilliantly-red wagon and the uniforms of the men proclaimed their connection.

"You can outspan over there for the time being. Mr. Rhodes is somewhere around. He'll allot you your sites. On his behalf I welcome you to Salisbury!"

The wagon moved onward, amid cheers, and the native *voorlooper* led the oxen to the spot pointed out. Many willing hands made light work of outspanning the oxen, and innumerable questions were fired at the seven. What was their purpose in coming? Would there be a band? Had they come for the natives or the whites? Would there be any Salvation lassies later on? They were all answered as the weary travellers helped set up a more permanent camp than they had done hitherto, and got water to sluice off the dust of their journey.

Soon the strangers began to dwindle. Suddenly, a horseman cantered up—a big loose-limbed man of

some forty years, an air of command about him.

"It's Rhodes!" murmured Pascoe, "give him a full salute, men!"

Rhodes leaned from his horse and shook hands. He was a huge man—looking every inch the man of grandiose schemes he was. "Welcome to Fort Salisbury," he said. "You're Pascoe, I suppose, the leader of the party?"

He then fell into a discussion with the leader. "All my pioneers are to be given farms, as you may know," he said. "And I have promised the Army one as well. In fact, I have in mind a fine tract of land in the Mazoe Valley, about twenty miles out—excellent land, and I understand, an outcropping of rock would make fine lime. Then I'll have my man pick you out a couple of sites in town for whatever buildings you like to put up. What do you think of the place?"

All seven were loud in their congratulations. "We think it's a fine country," said Pascoe, "as we came along, we were impressed by the lush vegetation, and the healthy atmosphere. The altitude probably makes it quite cool, even in the summer." Rhodes seemed pleased, and rode off with a rare smile.

That night, a simple service was held around the camp-fire, when heartfelt thanks to God for His manifold mercies were offered by the tiny Army "corps" that had reached its destination. This time the group was not alone. Miners, prospectors and Rhodes' police force flocked around, and the rough humour that had been so predominant on the arrival of the wagon had disappeared. The on-lookers were strangely silent as the concertina and the cornets took up the strain of "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," and Mrs. Pascoe's clear voice ascended in a humble prayer of thanks to the God who had not only led the Army's expedition, but had been gracious to the founders of this new settlement, and the builders of another outpost in the vast British Empire.

The Major took the opportunity of making known his plans for public meetings. He had already made

arrangements to hold the first meeting in a billiard saloon and the crowd of bystanders seemed interested in the announcement.

After the audience had melted away, a man approached the Major and said, "Say, Captain! I guess your wife and children are sick of sleeping in the wagon. How'd they like to use a couple of huts I've put up? I don't need 'em now. What about it? There are two home-made bedsteads in the shacks."

The Major called his wife over, and she said she'd like to see the dwellings. The man led the way up the "street" and Mrs. Pascoe followed, the girl skipping along behind. (She had been allowed to stay up the first night). He stopped at two daub-and-wattle huts, the roof consisting of rough thatching, probably done by natives.

Mrs. Pascoe entered one and saw the home-made bed—simply four posts sunk into the ground (which composed the floor) a framework, and "reims"—thongs of deer-hide stretched from side to side, others interlacing them at right-angles—typical South African pioneer beds. As a substitute for a spring, it is not too uncomfortable. The only other furniture was home-made tables and chairs.

"I'll be glad to accept," she said, turning to the benefactor. "Good!" he said, and she hurried back to fetch her bedclothes, and those of the maid and children. The Major was glad to hear that she would be housed in a more civilized fashion than for the past six months, and the men bedded themselves, as usual, around the campfire, the Major choosing the wagon for a change.

Mrs. Pascoe, the maid and the little ones were "nestled all snug in their beds" when the mother's dreams were rudely interrupted by a splash of cold water. She woke abruptly, and sat up. Judging by the sound, rain was falling heavily outside—a tropical downpour. A thatched roof is usually water-proof, but this one had been put on carelessly or some tufts of hay had been blown off. Water was pouring in. Cries from the other hut indicated that the maid and the girl were having their own troubles. Mrs. Pascoe grabbed the one child and the bedclothes, called to the maid to rescue the other and, together, they rushed for the shelter of the wagon—more primitive perhaps, but definitely more dry. Thus passed the first night in the new realm.

The next day a few natives were rounded up, men who claimed to be expert thatchers, and some of the party assisted in putting on a more water-proof thatching, so that the women and children, at last, could abandon the rigours of the pioneer life to some extent.

(To be continued)



A Statesman's Blessing

R H O D E S
GREETED THE
LEADER of the
Army's expedi-
tion and wished
him and his
party well in
the newly-
founded colony.

T-H-E MAGAZINE PAGE

CANAD
At P



SNOWFLAKES AND HAILSTONES

THE infinite variety of snow crystals is an amazing thing, but that infinite variety always has one constant factor, even though no two snow-flakes in thousands may be exactly alike. The constant factor is that those crystal patterns are always planned on the number six.

A snow-flake is, of course, frozen water. But it's water that's frozen under particular circumstances and in a particular way. Snow-flakes are fashioned directly from water vapour—water that's so finely divided that, as it is suspended in the air, it is invisible.

But the interesting thing is that snow-flakes are fashioned by a process that turns that suspended water vapour into a solid substance in one step. This process that turns a gas into a solid without the liquid intermediate stage is called sublimation. It's this short route to solidity that gives snow-flakes their amazing crystalline forms.

Hailstones, on the other hand, are formed when slowly-falling ice particles that have been created in the higher part of a great thunder cloud get suddenly seized in a powerful updraft of air and sent soaring back from where they came. Here they acquire an added coat of ice, and start dropping earthwards once again, only to be seized in an updraft once more and sent back, to get bigger and bigger. This may happen several times before the hailstone falls to earth.

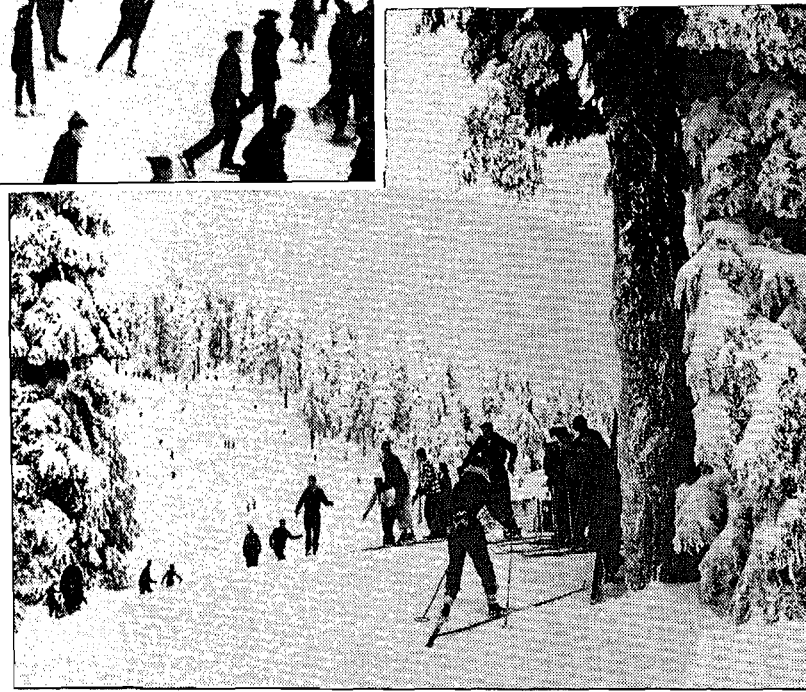
Hailstones have been found that show in cross-sections twenty-five different rings, indicating that before reaching earth they had been swept back to their parent cloud twenty-four times. And in circumstances like this hailstones can reach a terrifying size. One that fell in Nebraska in 1928 created a record by weighing one-and-a-half pounds and measuring seventeen inches in circumference. Fortunately such specimens are rare.

NATURE VAGARIES

NATURE rarities reported to the Ontario Department of Lands and Forests include a mocking bird sighted at Chippewa in the Niagara Falls area and a raccoon in far north White River.

Only two mocking birds had previously been sighted in the Niagara Peninsula, one at Niagara-on-the-Lake and one at Vineland, a great many years ago.

The raccoon was the first ever recorded in the White River District though the odd one has been captured in northerly districts.



BEWARE UNSAFE ICE

"BE sure of the ice before you venture too far."

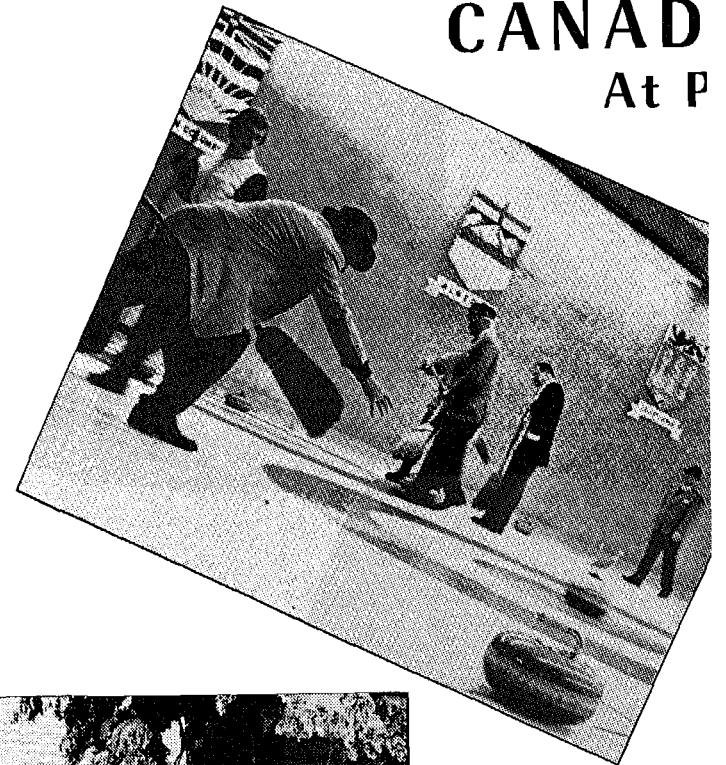
That is the warning of the Ontario Department of Lands and Forests. "It is a great temptation for children to venture out on the ice on ponds, gravel pits, ditches and creeks. The child tests the ice near shore, which may have been frozen for some time and will carry his weight. The next impulse is to run and slide away from shore. The ice farther out may not have been formed to sufficient thickness to support his weight," officials advise.

Check on Conditions

If you plan a winter visit to the summer cottage, check with local officials before venturing out on the ice, they suggest. If walking, carry a light but strong pole which could possibly breach a gap if the ice collapses. If driving, don't wander off "ice roads" which are usually safe since they are laid out by people who know ice conditions. It's wise to leave the doors and windows of the car barely latched or partly open, just in case.

There are two kinds of ice—clear blue and slush. Clear ice is formed from clear frozen water and is usually stronger. Slush ice is formed from water thickened with snow. Snow absorbs water and is then frozen, causing very porous ice which is not nearly as strong. Four inches of clear blue ice will support a man but will not hold a car.

When driving on strange lakes, always remember that there may be water currents about which you know nothing—and which keep ice a lot thinner than in places where the water is quiet.



CANADIAN WINTER W ATTRACTS TOUR

"TAKE a daily elixir of snow. Add a dash of a generous portion of a blend with good companion sure-fire Canadian prescribed winter blues," says the Canadian Travel Bureau which photos on this page.

The premier activity at across Canada is skiing. It is a seasonal attraction in Ontario, Alberta and British Columbia. In recent years it has brought series of multi-million dollar developments. But equally many a non-skiing tourist the sights to be seen nearby the wealth of other winter the roaring fires in snug lodges in a myriad hospitable photo at lower left shows at Grouse Mountain (at level) North Vancouver, B.C.

Curling is a winter sport played every province in Canada. Rinks can be found in almost every size in New Brunswick, Quebec, Ontario, in the Prairies and in British Columbia. In Ontario there is curling on a rink at the Chateaucer in Adele. Manitoba has rinks in its community, while its capital, Winnipeg, has become one of the foremost curling centres. Right-hand corner players are playing at a winter resort in the Mountains of Quebec.

Skating, of course, is enjoyed and whenever the weather makes ice. In backyard city parks, on country ponds in well-kept indoor rinks—special ice when the weather is of all ages enjoy fun and photo at upper left, enthusiastically skating to music on Dufferin overlooking the St. Lawrence the ancient fortress city of

LIFE AT SIXTY BELOW

HOW do people live when the temperature hits sixty below zero—as it frequently does in the town of White River, 750 miles north of Toronto?

"Same as you do," was the reply of District Forester Aubrey L. Dunne of the Department of Lands and Forests. His reply was echoed by other staff members who stroll to and from the office when the smoke is rising straight and white from the chimneys. "No change," reported Conservation Officer E. A. Pozzi whose winter duties require him to make frequent patrols of the bushlands.

Most White River-ites claim that it's colder in downtown Toronto or Montreal when the temperature is near zero and there's a wind blowing than it is during White River's fifty or sixty below. Automobile radiators are filled with a fifty-fifty mixture of anti-freeze and water, oil is diluted with kerosene and, where facilities are available, block heaters installed. There is at least one car in town which has an air-cooled motor but the owner claims he has little starting trouble.

What about children? They don't seem to mind the cold, nor does it seem to affect them even as much as it does some adults. "Mothers dress them for cold weather, but have the same troubles as mothers in the south with lost mittens, scarves and knitted caps. But the kids seem to keep warm with their playing or maybe nature provides them with some sort of protective covering," residents say.

The old story-book yarns about being lost in blizzards certainly do not apply in White River, according to the residents who claim (and the

claim is borne out by Dominion government there) that there are no winds and snowstorms at low temperatures. White River doesn't get nearly as much snow as Niagara Falls or C

White River folks are of the fact that their town to be the coldest spot. Their first snow came last—on September 15! ice was forming on the rivers. The only disgruntled encountered recent employee of the department being transferred to Saskatchewan after eight years doesn't like the idea of a banana belt.

"Too warm," he says.

THE JUJU FAILED TO WORK

AND A MIRACLE HAPPENED

ONCE upon a time there lived at Sangobon, West Africa, a very wicked woman whose greatest joy was the opposition of Christianity and its teachings. Now Sangobon is not alone in harbouring such a woman. Women who oppose or ignore Christianity can be easily found in London, Paris, Hong Kong or New York. But this particular woman was well-known in the town of Sangobon and had great influence over all its activities, but being wicked, was feared and dreaded by the townspeople.

Tried Witchcraft

Having chosen as her target The Salvation Army, this woman set about to do all in her power to destroy the work of the Salvationists. One day she prepared a juju and placed it at the entrance to the Army hall in the hope that people would be afraid to pass it, thus causing the work to dwindle and fade away. She made known her intention that all who passed her juju would be afflicted with paralysis or disease, and the word of such a woman is not treated lightly. However the Salvationists defied the juju and nothing happened as they went in and out of the hall on Sunday.

Having failed in this attempt, the woman changed her tactics and took up vigil at the gate to the hall and, with abusive language, mocked all those who entered.

It being clear that the Salvationists would have no peace until something was done, the Envoy called together the comrades and special prayers were called for on behalf of this wicked woman. Clearly the words of the Master, "Love your

enemies, do good to them which hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you," were at work in the hearts of those who had gathered for prayer.

So it happened that one day this same woman attended a Salvation Army meeting, much to the surprise of the Salvationists, and perhaps not to the credit of their faith. Tension took hold of the group as it was assumed that she had come in her usual way to disturb the meeting, but instead she sat quietly at the back of the hall.

Strange wonder that such a woman would sit so quietly throughout a meeting. Stranger still that she should show interest in the proceedings. Yet the greatest wonder was still to come for, during the meeting, she rose up and begged forgiveness for all her wickedness. What a glorious dawning, as afresh to another heart came the message:

Grace is flowing like a river,
Millions there have been supplied;
Still it flows as fresh as ever
From the Saviour's wounded side;
None need perish.
All may live for Christ has died.

The Salvationists joined in prayer and this woman, who had so long turned her back on the Son of God, sought Him as her Saviour from sin, fear and the power of evil, and she was released from her bondage and made free through the power of Jesus Christ.

Now, all her energies are employed in fighting for—no longer against—the Kingdom of God and His righteousness.

A miracle! Perhaps, but it happened at Sangobon!—*The War Cry*, West Africa.

More than half the population of Ethiopia in Northwest Africa are Christians.

Primitive Tribe Visited

AN example of the Army's desire to serve was seen in Punta Arenas, southernmost city in the South America West Territory.

Captain Alfonso Elias arranged, through the Chilean Navy, to be transported a considerable distance farther south than Punta Arenas to a spot in Tierra del Fuego (Land of Fire), where the remnants of a tribe of Indians, the Alacalufes, live in primitive conditions.

The Captain was able to take food and clothing to the members of the tribe, which constitute one of the most abandoned groups of people in the world today.

STAFF MEMBERS and residents of a home for the aged operated by The Salvation Army in Indonesia. (See story on this page.)



Spreading the Light in Dark Places

WITH THE FLAG in OTHER LANDS

COMFORT FOR THE AGED IN INDONESIA

"TEMPELHOF" (Temple Court) Bandung has its "children", old and young, all lovingly cared for by capable Sr.-Major Smid and her staff of officers and nurses.

Going through a bow-shaped entrance, to the left and the right one sees rows of neat brick-and-plaster houses. Each of the two-roomed cottages is a self-contained flat—a real home for these once unwanted oldsters. Set in neatly-kept gardens with gorgeous cannas and large flowering hibiscus, home life at eventide is brightened by well-trained youthful helpers and nurses, who move about their duties, happy to stand by any of the eighty-one residents who might need a helping hand, a steady young arm, or a lift in the wheel chair.

Some of the residents have spent over ten years at Tempelhof. There are representatives of Australia, Germany, Belgium, Netherlands, Indonesia, White Russia, China, as well as stateless citizens.

Spiritual needs are supplied at the corps which is also run by the Major and her officers. Here youth in its prime receives religious education and opportunities are abundant for senior and junior corps activi-

ties such as are usual in a thriving Salvation Army corps.

A sixteen-bed ward for bedridden aged with every modern amenity has recently been added to the centre. Uniformed ward-helpers assist the officers in this work of mercy.

And when the last call of kindly sleep closes the aged eyelids, then they know they will be lovingly laid to rest in a worthy grave, and remembered. And this is a comfort the aged enjoy.

Called to headquarters in Bandung for discussion on his work, Major Wuarlelu found himself trapped by rebel troops at one point of his journey. Government troops later cleared a way for him to continue.

The eldest son of Major Thio, head of the translation bureau at territorial headquarters, has been admitted to Djakarta University for medical studies. Wishing to become a doctor, he was one of 2,000 applicants for admission. Only 200 were selected to face the stiff entrance examination and he was one of those to succeed. He is an enthusiastic Salvationist and bandsman.

Threatened To Bewitch Teacher

FIVE of the corps cadets at Chikankata Hospital (the brigade is composed of nurses and students) made history in Northern Rhodesia recently by becoming the first higher grade corps cadets after passing the first transfer examination to be held there.

Some of the corps cadets are now teaching many miles away from Chikankata but continue to do their lessons by correspondence. Many of them are in hard and difficult places, having to lead meetings at the corps as well as teaching in the school.

One lad, when he went to his appointment in the heart of the Gwembe Valley, was afraid to wear any of his good clothes or in any way indicate that he was different from the people amongst whom he lived, as their antagonism towards educated people was notorious and they had threatened to bewitch the teacher.

Captain Jean Fardon writes that this lad's fear was very real and the first letter received from him was signed "Yours under death." But he is still doing his work well in spite of the opposition.

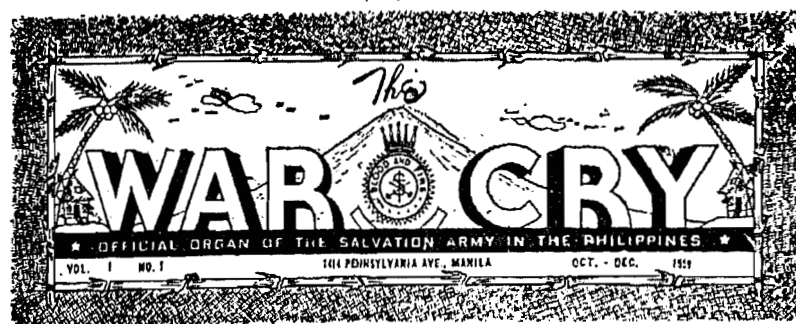
These young people need the prayers of God's people as they have but little grounding themselves in the Christian faith and have to hold on to their principles and lead others as well. Their very stand for Christianity makes them suspect amongst many of their own people for, automatically, they are thought of as friends of the Europeans—not always an asset in the present political situation.

INTERESTING BRIEFS

A Bible reading and sharing programme on the Island of Maui, Hawaii, concentrating on the Sermon on the Mount, was shared in by young people, who distributed more than 32,000 pocket-sized portions. The Sermon on the Mount was also read on radio and television stations and newspapers printed it on their front pages.

Good news comes from the Nellore Division in the Madras and Andhra Territory, of a Salvationist teacher employed in a Board School. Finding no Army activity there, he re-conditioned an empty mission hall with money from his tithe and commenced meetings. To this now live centre of Christian witness an officer has been invited to help minister to the growing "flock".

BELOW: THE BANNER of the Philippines WAR CRY, the first edition since World War II having been issued in October, 1959. This is the latest member of the worldwide family organ of The Salvation Army which has a total circulation of more than 2,000,000.



The General At Hull And Gloucester

Enthusiastic Divisional Rally And Opening Of New Building

THE boisterous enthusiasm of more than 1,100 Hull and Lincolnshire Division Salvationists who crammed eagerly into Hull Icehouse hall to greet General and Mrs. W. Kitching, ensured that this first divisional rally in connection with the International Campaign, "For Christ—to Witness and To Win" in the British Territory should live up to its name.

A rally it certainly was: joyously alive with the excitement of a host glad to be together in such numerical force and in whose faces shone affection for the Army's international leaders. Speakers were applauded and the singing fairly bounded along to the rhythm of uninhibited hand-clapping and timbrel-jingling.

The excitement, however, was channelled into resolve in the closing moments as thirty-three persons knelt at the mercy-seat. Before setting out on the icy return journey to scattered centres in the division—a late train, ferry boat and bus service were specially operated by transport authorities—the majority of the congregation, with hands raised, had pledged themselves to the purposes of the campaign.

Humour and Challenge

Revelling in the occasion's Salvation gaiety, the General blended humour and challenge as he stressed the Army's opportunities and its world-wide scope. "Listen to this, Mr. Photographer", he remarked to a camera-flashing pressman and told him of his recent campaign in Rome, where a press photographer covering the event was among the seekers.

The General's address included such practical matters as brotherly kindness, personal giving and loyalty. "My prayer", he declared, "is that Salvationists may be as good as people think we are". Women's vital part in Army witness was emphasized as Mrs. Kitching personally testified to God's grace.

The figures "thirty-three" had significance in this rally. Before that number of seekers were registered thirty-three soldiers were sworn-in by the General.

Attracted Through Literature

Among these enrolled was a man who was first attracted to the Army through literature. Earlier the General had called for a wider use of Army publications. At his request boomers received overseas' copies of *The War Cry* and, at the exit, a number of soldiers accepted back numbers of Army periodicals for distribution.

During the rally one local officer—a corps treasurer—when testifying, revealed that in his home a television set remains switched on only if it does not conflict with the

CARTOON TRIBUTE

A CARTOON clipped from the daily newspaper which has the largest circulation in Finland, contains a reference to the Army. It would appear that in this country there has been considerable discussion on the handling—or mishandling—of funds contributed by the public for charities.

Drawn by a celebrated Finnish cartoonist the drawing depicts a woman-Salvationist holding a bundle of copies of *The War Cry* and a collecting-tin labelled: "For the poor." A large saloon car is flashing past and an occupant is saying to his neighbour: "What in the world do they do with all the money, seeing none of them ever seems to get rich? . . ."

The cartoon has been hailed as a high tribute to the regard in which the Army's work for the needy in that land is held. Incidentally, Finland has some of the finest social institutions to be found in the Army world.

spirit of the miniature Salvation Army flag which always flies over the set.

That a new suite of buildings was to be opened for the Gloucester Corps was indeed a history-making occasion, but the fact that the opening and dedication ceremony was presided over by General Kitching, and the occasion graced by the Salvationist Mayor of Gloucester, Alderman W. Smith, J. P., who is also the corps treasurer, made the event unique.

Spontaneous applause from several hundred people, a musical fanfare and a battery of photographers greeted the arrival of General and Mrs. Kitching, with whom were the mayor and mayoress, and five policemen kept the traffic moving at the busy cross-roads where the crowd had gathered outside the new building.

From the assembled company the General invited a representative local officer, a lad corps cadet, a small girl and a woman who had never before attended an Army meeting to be the first to accompany him into the hall. So great was the crowd that surged into the building that extra seating had to be quickly installed, but even then many could find only standing room.

"It is fairly obvious today that I am a proud man", said the mayor.

He was happy to see that city development had turned derelict ground into the site of his own place of worship.

"There are lots of people outside our halls who ought to be inside," said the General in his address. With characteristic urge and challenge he drew many lessons from Salvationist history and symbols.

In her dedicatory prayer Mrs. General Kitching prayed for a new beginning, a revived faith and new light—a plea which found an echo in many hearts.

CORRECTION

The Editor regrets that the title of General W. Kitching's message, published in the January 16th issue of the Canadian *WAR CRY* was inadvertently incorrect. It should have read, **THE SALVATIONIST AND HIS OFFICER**, and not **THE GENERAL AND HIS OFFICERS**.

Newly-elected officers of the Ontario Retired Officers' League include Brigadier W. Kitson, president; Mrs. Colonel G. Best, vice-president; Mrs. Sr-Major D. Hammond, treasurer; Mrs. Sr-Major S. Rideout, chaplain; Brigadier G. Wilson, publication secretary; Mrs. Wilson, music; Major Cosway, Secretary.

TELEPHONE MINISTRY

Results In Changed Lives And Distressed People Helped

A NEW Zealand corps officer, Sr.-Captain Elliott Major read a Christian magazine and was particularly impressed by an article stressing that the Gospel should be preached using all modern means—radio, films, television, and even the telephone. Only the telephone was freely available to the Captain. Why not a telephone ministry? If so, how could he begin? He thought of a poster outside the hall. And so the poster was placed on one of the Linwood corps hall notice boards.

The Captain did not have to wait long for results. A man in great trouble saw the poster. Somebody cared! He rang the officer who at once set out to visit him at the hotel where he was staying. The man confessed he had committed a wrong; the law had caught up with him. The Captain talked and prayed

with the man and finally he asked God to forgive him. The officer had to stand by him as he faced up the punishment for wrongdoing, but the man is now living a new life in Christ and determined to build a better and happier life for himself and his family.

A man whose wife had deserted him remembered the poster he had seen outside the Army hall. In his distress he called the Captain and then went to see him. He poured out his story. Both he and his wife had once been active Christians but had grown indifferent. The Captain discovered the whereabouts of the wife and appealed to her to return home for the sake of the children. A meeting was effected and the couple asked God to forgive them for departing from Him and to restore them to His favour.

These are just two of the stories that can be told. Others more striking still cannot be put into print as it would be too easy to identify the people concerned. The phone still rings. . . —Major John Waite

NEW EVENTIDE HOME

Opened in Queensland, Australia

SITUATED on nine acres of land at Riverview, some eighteen miles from Brisbane, Australia, a new eventide home for men was recently opened by the Governor of Queensland. The home, which has involved a greater financial expenditure than any other Army institution in the Eastern Territory, will provide comfortable accommodation under ideal conditions for 140 senior citizens.

His Excellency, in declaring the set of buildings open paid a tribute to the Army and described it as "A great Christian movement which readily comes to the help of those who need spiritual or material aid." Presiding at the ceremony was the Territorial Commander, Commissioner F. Coutts.

The new eventide home, which had its financial beginnings in an appeal launched by the Lord Mayor of Brisbane some years ago, was planned to be part of the Queensland State centenary celebrations. Included in the buildings are two hospitals, with equipment, made possible by a large government grant.

Editor's Mail

WAR CRY STIRS MEM

IN enclosing my subscription for another year's supply Canadian *War Cry* I would say that your magazine is very helpful to me. Apart from the spiritual lift of the various articles and stories, the news helps me in touch with my man in Canada. I left the Dominion years ago, but it has warm memories for me.

When I receive the *Cry* ways anxious to open it to messages, and to notice the abouts of those whose me cherish.—E. C. Pockett, Longney, Gloucester, England

MESSAGE VALUE

I WISH to express my appreciation to you for your recent article "Material Progress and Spiritual Retrogression" which appeared in the December 28th issue of *The War Cry*.

I feel that there is a danger for us as Christians influenced to a certain degree by loose moral standards of the world. When "quick profits" and advantage become our chief life rather than honesty and a sense of workmanship, we are to suffer materially as well as spiritually in the long run.

May we as Christians strive to preserve the high moral standards of the Bible regardless of public opinion or apparent personal advantage. "For what is a man's life if he shall gain the world, and lose his own soul?"

Fred Watkin,

PATIENTS CHEER

AS I have distributed *The War Cry* in homes, or hospitals, Sarnia I have heard many comments. Folks have told me that, when they were feeling discouraged, just the sight of the paper lying at the foot of the bed has encouraged them, and them thinking brighter thoughts. Some have told me reading has helped them to decide on Christ. I wish I could describe the blessing it gives me to hear say, "I wouldn't miss *The War Cry* any week. I really enjoy it."—Wolsey.

Births: To Captain and Mrs. Stanley, Dartmouth, N.S., Mark Stanley, on September 1959; to Captain and Mrs. Duffett, Long Pond, Nfld., Barry Harold, on December 1959; to Captain and Mrs. A. Campbellton, Nfld., a son, James, on December 15th, 1959; to Captain and Mrs. E. Rea, Liwack, B.C., a daughter, Pauline, on January 5th, 1960; to Captain and Mrs. B. Robertson, T. a son on January 19th, 1960.

AS THE RESULT of this notice-board outside Linwood Corps Hall, New Zealand, a number of people seeking counsel rang the telephone number indicated, and were helped by the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain E. Major.



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A PAPER WITH A GRAND RECORD

THE WAR CRY HAS BEEN THE INSTRUMENT IN GOD'S HANDS OF ARRESTING WOULD-BE SUICIDES, OF HEALING DOMESTIC RIFTS, OF DIVERTING TALENTS INTO LIVES OF SERVICE, AND RENEWING HOPE IN COUNTLESS HEARTS AND HOMES

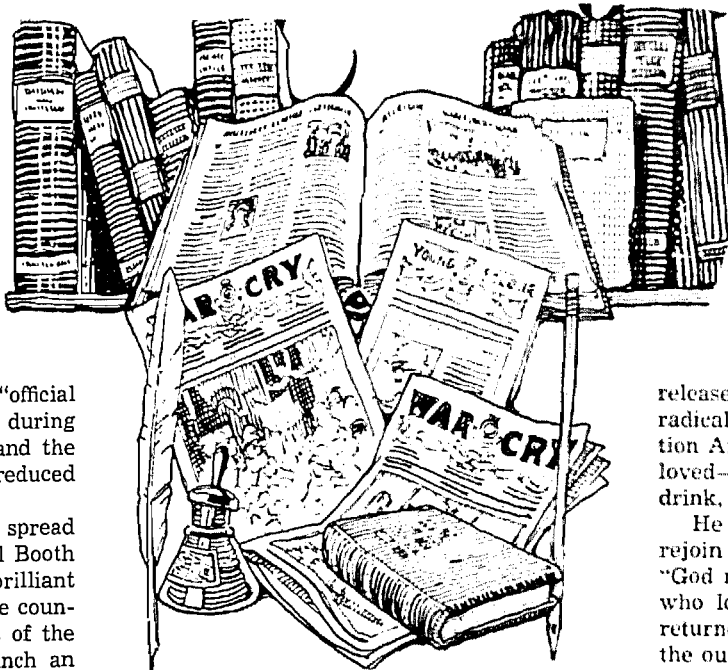
EVEN WITH his enthusiastic faith, William Booth never visualized the tremendous scope and influence of *The War Cry* and its companion papers when he stood, with his faithful henchman, George Railton, by the side of a ramshackle press and saw the first issue of the paper run off. That was in 1879 and the circulation was nil—it had to start from scratch. However, 17,000 copies were printed in faith, and distributed among the seventy-five corps that existed in Great Britain. From that day, the Army's "official organ" has never ceased publication. Even during the recent printing strike in England, (and the general strike of the twenties) a reduced sample of the paper was issued.

From its start in London, the Army spread and spread until when General Bramwell Booth laid down his sword for the crown, the brilliant tricolour flag fluttered in over seventy-five countries and colonies. One of the first duties of the leader in each new territory was to launch an edition of *The War Cry*. Whether it was called *En Avant*, *Der Krieger*, *Stridsroset* or (as in East Africa) *Sauti ya Vita*, its message was the same—to instil hope into the hearts of its readers, to remind them there were only two ways of life—the upward and the downward—and to publish unswervingly the Gospel of Christ as the only hope for the world.

Coming back to that first issue eighty years ago—and other early numbers—the effect of its closely-set, unadorned pages was electric. A copy fell into the hands of Josephine Butler, wife of the head of a large college in England. Herself a devoted worker among the poor, she sought out Mrs. Catherine Booth, and the discussion that followed led to the formation of the world-wide women's social work of The Salvation Army.

A German mining magnate got hold of a copy, and he too was impressed by the abundant faith of the Salvationists, renounced his luxurious life and helped to launch the Army in his Fatherland. Well-to-do persons in Finland, Holland and other lands did likewise when their interest was kindled by reading a stray copy of *The War Cry*, so that the extension of the organization to the Continent was largely the result of that first thin, flimsy, sheet which, nonetheless blazed with the holy flame of divine faith and desire.

One of the Army classics is the story of how a young Britisher in high government circles in India got hold of a copy of *The War Cry*. "These are just the people I have been looking for!" he said, for he was a Christian and longed to save souls. He went to London, saw William Booth, and the



upshot of it was that he became an officer, and launched the Army's work in India. His name was Frederick Tucker. Similar stories show that the Army's infant press was beginning to prove that the pen is mightier than the sword.

Through the years, right up to the present, the message of *The War Cry*—maintained at the "old-time" tempo by devoted editors, is still used by God's Spirit to touch hearts. Drunkards have often found a copy in their coat pocket after a night in the bars, have read the appealing contents, have made their way to the citadel and have sought Christ. Men on the verge of suicide have often been halted at the eleventh hour by the almost miraculous appearance of a *War Cry*, or even a part of it—enough to make them realize that suicide was utterly wrong.

There is no way of telling how many have thus been stopped in the nick of time, for so few remember to "return their thanks." One of the more recent cases was that of an Austrian, thoroughly discouraged in his adopted country—Australia. He had concluded that suicide was the only solution to his problems, had actually bought poison, had entered a café and ordered a drink, resolved to spice it with the poison and end it all, when his eyes fell on a message in a language he understood—German—in a paper lying on the table. He read the message—it was only a brief exhortation to readers to seek God in their need, printed for the benefit of any German reader in the midst of the English type of the Australian *War Cry*, but it served its purpose. God spoke through that simple message, and the despondent man saw that life was still worth living. He sought out the citadel, told his miserable story, and received both spiritual and material aid. He was able to recover his courage, and eventually made good in the land of his adoption.

For sheer marvel, the case of the bringing together of an estranged couple—separated by thousands of miles—is hard to beat. It is told fully in the book *Well Played*. Albert Moss found that fame, brought about by scoring a record in professional cricket, was no safeguard against temptation. He became an alcoholic, separated from his wife, made an attempt at suicide, drifted round the world and, finally, landed up in Cape Town's skid-row, a broken man.

He found there, as he had discovered in other lands, that a change of scenery does not make for a change of heart, and the craving for liquor

continued while he went from bad to worse. Moss declares that an audible voice spoke to him just as he was nearing the docks, where he had determined to jump off and "find peace" in a watery grave.

He looked round but no one was in sight. He had a distinct impression of being urged to seek out the Army's social farm, where drunkards were (and still are) transformed. Sceptically he made his way there, was warmly welcomed, and—after a long, stern battle, he found enough faith to believe that Christ could

release even his shackled heart. The change was radical and permanent. Albert became a Salvation Army officer, and was appointed to work he loved—among the men who were victims of drink, as he had been.

He had no hope that his wife would ever rejoin him; he did not trouble to write her, but "God moves in a mysterious way" to help those who love Him. Mrs. Moss, who had long since returned to her work as a school-teacher, was in the outskirts of the town for a stroll one holiday when she noticed a piece of paper blowing across the road. It actually fluttered up to where she stood, and she idly picked it up, noticing it was a page torn out of *The War Cry*. Her heart began to beat faster when she noticed the name Moss. She still loved her husband, in spite of his repeated outbreaks of drunkenness. She had no idea in which country he now resided, but she knew she was lonely without him. The name occurred in a report about the social work in Cape Town, and had been copied from the South African *War Cry* by the New Zealand editor. It told of the work being done by a certain "Captain Moss." Hurrying home, Mrs. Moss wrote to the Army in South Africa, asking them not to reveal her inquiries, but to let her know if the officer in question was the erstwhile cricketer.

Back came the reply in the affirmative. Mrs. Moss adopted a clever way of letting her husband know she still loved him—she wrapped up the presentation cricket-ball, inscribed with its silver plate, telling of the exploits of Albert Moss, and sent it to him. Imagine his surprise and joy when he opened the packet. Telegrams were exchanged, and soon the couple were reunited. Would it ever have come about had it not been for that stray piece of paper—a page from *The War Cry*—directed, they firmly believe, by the good hand of God? They doubt it.

Sick, despairing hospital patients or prisoners in their cells, have found its buoyant message just the stimulus their despairing souls needed, and have lifted their hearts to God.

Only recently, badly-needed full-time workers have been brought into the ranks by the appeal of *The War Cry*. Sometimes it is the striking cover picture that rings a bell in the conscience; sometimes a straight-from-the-shoulder message on one of the inside pages; perhaps the simple testimony of a new convert, for *The War Cry* is not "high-hat," and anyone who feels led to write is invited to do so. If the editor feels his attempt—no matter how poorly expressed—contains a spark of divine inspiration, he will use it. Of course, much of it has to be edited, but this is a labour of love.

So the Army's 137 periodicals, with their combined circulation per issue of over two million copies, roll onward—an ever-growing stream, helping to wash clean minds that have been polluted by the filthy river of blatantly pornographic material that is enriching hundreds of unscrupulous publishers, whose only desire is wealth, no matter how their product injures souls and minds.



"TAKE ONE
HOME TO YOUR
WIFE, SIR!"

ALMOST twelve years ago, in March, 1948, the first family arrived at *Mayflower*, Plymouth, England, a Women's Social Work home for neglectful mothers, and a new form of treatment had begun for mothers, who were brought before the courts convicted of child neglect. This was a pioneer venture, arising out of a widespread concern for such mothers—about a thousand each year—so convicted in England. Half of them were fined and the other half went to prison, but neither of these methods was constructive or helpful.

At *Mayflower*, mothers were to be trained—thoroughly trained—in the elements of home-making, while having with them their children under the age of five.

In these eleven years a new world has been opened up for many families. The *Mayflower* story has been told in the church hall, in the vicarage sitting-room, from the Army platform and in college lecture rooms; it has been told by the printed word, but best of all by changed lives and homes.

Because it is a real work of God, the influence of *Mayflower* has been far-reaching in many directions. A woman who took a weekly class with the mothers, realizing that her life must count as well as her teaching, gave up smoking.

Staff Influenced

Of the non-Salvationist members of the staff, one has recently become a uniformed Salvationist, another became a Salvationist and an officer, while another—the writer—became a cadet of the "Soul-Winners" Session and is now an officer in the Women's Social Work.

A second *Mayflower* has more recently been opened in Belfast.

Mayflower embodies Salvationism. It has been built by the love and dedication of its officers. They have interpreted the redemptive power of Christ to broken, and breaking families. In pioneering a new and delicate work they have relied on the wisdom and strength which God alone can give; and worked, and prayed, and believed that His regenerating power would cause the wilderness of defeated and unhappy lives to blossom as the rose, and this has happened over and over again.

Mrs. R—— was overburdened by a large family of small children. Her hair was lank and straight, her shoulders sagged, her feet dragged, her manner was apathetic, and her speech scarcely understandable. The two little boys she brought with her were pale and lifeless. After some weeks everything about her was dif-



NEGLECTFUL MOTHERS TRAINED IN HOME-MAKING

At Army's Special Home For Women And Children

ferent. Her eyes shone, her hair was curled, she walked properly and there was a sparkle about her as she talked, and laughed and cracked jokes.

Sitting by the nursery fire one evening, giving the baby his last feed for the day, she said: "I am praying for the children now and I know God will answer."

Not only the mothers learn to pray. So do the children. Tony, aged four, should have been asleep, but instead was sitting up in bed. "I'm praying to Jesus and asking Him to come and bring me some biscuits," he explained!

Tessa, also aged four, was an odd little scrap when she came, strange and unchildlike in behaviour and speech. She proved herself a quick-witted, lively child, and she became a real leader of the nursery, which numbered up to twenty children. Every evening, when the children had been bathed and put to bed, the Lieutenant went to Tessa's room to teach her to say her prayers. She was always sitting up eagerly, ready to leap out of her cot, and her bright mind thought of something different every day. One night Tessa prayed—"And God bless all the mothers, and all the children."

Led by a Child

For many weeks Tessa's mother showed no interest in the things of God or desire for a better life. One evening she knelt down beside the little girl who had learned to pray before she had, and said afterward: "When I get home I will teach Brian to pray." (Brian was her eldest boy.) That Sunday night she knelt at the Army mercy-seat and was truly saved. In her few remaining weeks at *Mayflower* she showed her change of heart in her whole manner and behaviour. As she left for the station in a taxi she said: "I feel

as though I have been lifted right up . . . the neighbours will never look down on my children again. . . . Why! my Timmy" (Timmy was two and a real little tinker!) "my Timmy is as good as the Duke of Turkey!"

Another Transformation

Mrs. A——'s house was stated to be "in an indescribable state of filth". Her three little children were pale, poorly and backward. The baby of two could not stand or talk, nor had she any teeth. For some weeks she screamed for hours on end, but like all the children she quickly responded to normal, happy nursery routine, cut six teeth, learned to walk, became bonny and playful, and at mealtimes imperiously demanded, "More bread; more bread." Some months after her training at the *Mayflower* Mrs. A—— was visited from the home. The two eldest children were playing in the garden while Jenny was having her afternoon sleep on the sofa. The house was as nice as any in that row—there were pictures on the wall, the brasses were gleaming, everywhere was clean and tea was served with real pride. The whole family was well and happy and the young parents' sense of achievement was very evident.

How thrilling are some of the letters received by the matron! Some have given news of the husband's conversion, some have included photographs of the children in Army uniform. Of one of the early mothers to go through the home it had been said that if she went to a hundred *Mayflowers* she would never be any different, but her letters told of progress maintained, of the family's attendance at chapel, and of the eldest child in the family kept at secondary school till the age of sixteen. One letter from a husband was revealing: "In all our years of married

MEETING 1

AN urgent call w
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from the woman w
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boy was found later

A few days later a
letter of thanks wa
the chief of police.

Consider how f
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life I was never be
my wife's cooking!"

Mayflower is a
God. It stands high
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years mothers have
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and have learned
house-craft and ho
true motherhood; bu
have learned that t
tion for their home
whom so many have
as Saviour and as F
ant Margaret White
CRY, London.

REFERENCES
7. Heb. 7. 8. Dan.
10. Acts 20. 13. 1 Kings
20. Gen. 14. 21. Gal. 5.
27. 27 Matt. 12. 31. 1 C
6. 34. Ps. 44.

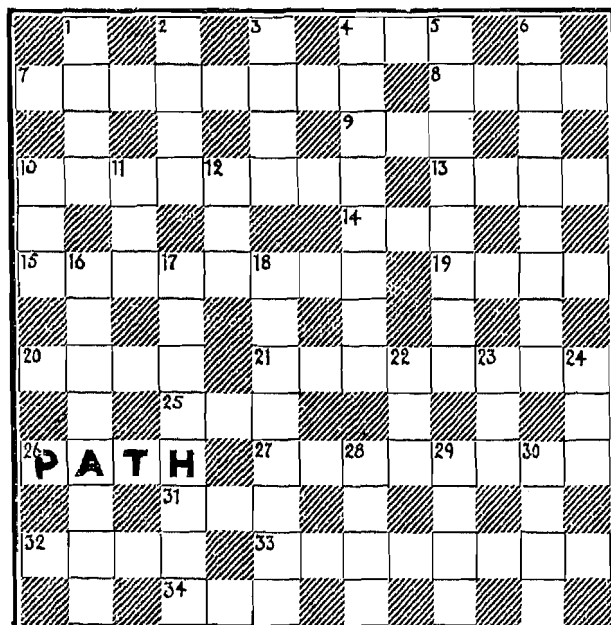
DOWN
1. Gen. 5. 2. Acts 23.
12. 6. Mark 10. 11. 1 C
19. 17. Phil. 3. 18. Is. 26
Luke 1.

SOLUTION TO LAST
ACROS
2. ACTS. 4. JEWEL
OVERCHARGED. 13. E
15. ARRAY. 16. MAN
20. SIT 22. REIGN. 23.
26. CONTENTMENT.
STEADY. 32. BEDS.

DOWN
1. ANTHEM. 2. AT
TEETH. 4. JAH. 5. V
COMPLAINT. 10. AG
ASHITES. 12. DAYS.
ERIC. 21. TILED. 24.
28. TEA 29. NAY.

SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLES

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to the puzzle will appear next week.



- ACROSS
4. A small mark usually made with a pen
7. "Who is holy, harmless, undefiled, — from sin-
ners
8. "It is a — thing that the king requireth"
9. Jesus enabled Bartimaeus to do this

10. "We sailed away from — after the days of unleavened bread"
13. This man made a grove, but did not find favour in the sight of God
14. A vaporous substance
15. One who has the care of an orphan, perhaps
19. The priest "shall ask counsel for him after the judgment of —"
20. Zoar was the king of this place
21. "By love — — another"
25. "When they heard that, they were — to the heart"
26. The Psalmist asked to be led in a plain one
27. A man stretched forth his hand "and it was — whole, like as the other"
31. One of the sons of Caleb
32. To amaze or shock
33. They were among Herod's guests at his birthday supper
34. "They — not the land in possession by their own sword"
- DOWN
1. This son of Adam was "in his own likeness"
2. "God shall smite thee, thou whited —"
3. "Bring hither the trimbrel, the pleasant — with the psaltary"
4. One who supplies patterns or plans
5. "So is he that layeth up — for himself"
6. "From the beginning of the — God made them male and female"
10. A swine
11. He was the sixth captain for the sixth month!
12. Poetic name for India
16. Those who "— curious — brought their books together"
17. "This one thing I do . . . — forth unto those things which are before"
18. "His God doth — him to discretion"
22. A storage tank
23. "All that handle the — . . . shall come down from their ships"
24. "Of His kingdom there shall be no —"
28. Tastes
29. Precious stone of milky hue
30. An eagle

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Mark 10.
Num. 27.
1. 26. Ps.
33. Mark

5. Luke
16. Acts
c. 27. 24.

PUZZLE

NOB. 8.
IN HIM.
LONIA.
25. ILL.
E. 31.

ION. 3.
LIE. 9.
GIRG-
CE. 19.
7. OUT.

IR CRY

Daily Devotions

For Family or Private Worship

SUNDAY—

Job 37:13-24. "GOD . . . WHO IS PERFECT IN KNOWLEDGE." Our God makes no mistakes; His knowledge is as infinite as His love; we may safely leave ourselves entirely in His hands. Throughout all our earthly journey, He will undertake "the balancing of the clouds," and give us to see light even in the very darkest of them (v. 21). Should not this thought bring us comfort and take the sting out of all life's trials and disappointments?

MONDAY—

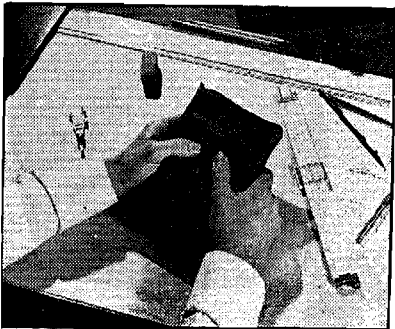
Job 38:1-15. "THE LORD ANSWERED JOB OUT OF THE WHIRLWIND." Men had tried in vain to answer Job. Now God Himself speaks to him. In words of wonderful grandeur He reproves and silences the murmurings of His hard-pressed servant. In a beautiful survey of His glorious creation, God reminds Job of His absolute power, and of His unfailing providence as revealed in the wonders of the animal kingdom.

TUESDAY—

Job 38:16-30. "WHERE IS THE WAY WHERE LIGHT DWELLETH? KNOWEST THOU IT?" We watch the sun, the source of earth's light, rise and set, and mark its course across the heavens, but how truly little we know about it! So with all God's creation. Let us then be humble, and teachable, remembering that only the proud and ignorant think they know all that is worth knowing.

WEDNESDAY—

Job 38:31-41. "WHO PROVIDETH FOR THE RAVEN HIS FOOD?" We love to feed the birds, yet who could undertake to supply food for all the birds, even in a small town, for a whole winter? But,



throughout their lives, God satisfies them every one, as well as all His other creatures the world over. They are unable to sew, or reap, or gather into barns, "yet your Heavenly Father feedeth them." Can He then ever forget you, His child?

THURSDAY—

Job 39:1-12. "WHO HAS SENT OUT THE WILD ASS FREE?" Perhaps you like going to the zoo to watch the strange animals but, after all, they are in captivity, prisoners of men. How much more interesting it must be to see them in their wild, free state as in some of our wild-life reserves. Those who rob a bird or other creature of its liberty should at least do all they can to care for and make it happy in its captivity.

FRIDAY—

Job 39:13-20. In these verses it is as though God took Job through the earth and showed him the different creatures, teaching him wonderful lessons from their habits—the peacocks with their "goodly wings"; the ostrich carelessly laying her eggs in the dust, but granted such wonderful power of speed; the war-horse, eager for the battle, and the eagle, with her lofty nest. This same picture-book is still spread out before us to look at and learn from today.

SATURDAY—

Job 40:1-14. "I AM VILE; WHAT SHALL I ANSWER THEE?" Job was content when he compared himself with other people. It was only when he began to consider God's infinite wisdom and power that he realized his own unworthiness.

"I often see in my own thoughts,
When they lie nearest Thee,
That the worst men I ever knew,
Were better men than me. (Faber).

SOLID AS THE MOUNTAINS

"They that trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion which cannot be removed but abideth forever. As the mountains are round about Jerusalem so the Lord is round about His people even forever."—Ps. 125: 1 and 2

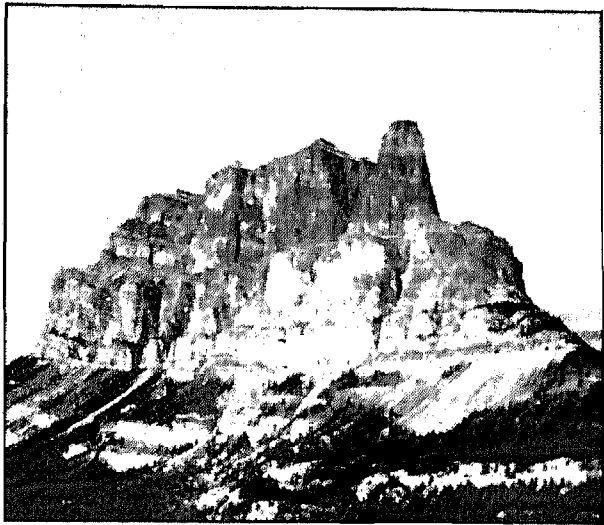
THIS is one of the psalms sung by Israel on pilgrimages to Jerusalem to their feasts and holy days. Perhaps we cannot realize what joy it gave the pilgrims to stand upon Zion or attend worship in the beautiful Temple. A faint picture of it is attending a congress gathering from an isolated post.

As Mecca is the centre to which all Moslems look as their first and greatest city, and make their pilgrimage annually with the Procession of the Holy Carpet, so the Jews always looked with longing eyes to their Holy City, Jerusalem.

There is a stone slab just inside the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, believed by many there to be the centre of the world. We know this is not literally true, but it is a city second to none to millions of Jews, and was to millions who have gone on—it was the centre of the world for them.

But is it not also true and has it not been for two thousand years, the "centre of the world" for Christians? Millions travelled from all parts of the world on pilgrimage to Jerusalem, particularly at Christmas and Easter, brought their gifts and returned with new and strengthened faith and zeal for Christ. The cru-

— By —
SR-MAJOR
CHARLES
GODDEN (R)
TORONTO



saders many times marched and wrested those holy places from the enemies and despoilers.

"Jerusalem" means "Habitation of Peace". Perhaps no City in the world has been more often a scene of conflict—enemies came from Egypt and South-west Africa, then from Babylon and East Syria, and from the other side of the Jordan.

Did not Jesus say "There shall not be one stone left upon another"? Almost literally, this has been fulfilled. Army after army has pillaged and destroyed. If you want to see any authentic site today, you will have to dig down about seventeen to twenty feet. If you visited there you would be sceptical about many of the traditional sites shown to you by your guide.

But when the Psalmist wrote the psalm we quoted from I am glad he likened God's people to those eter-

nal mountains. Jerusalem is built upon Mount Moriah, and Mount Zion. If Solomon had likened those who trust in the Lord to the beautiful temple he built, their trust would have been misplaced, for it has disappeared with just a few stones left in the area known as the wailing wall, which is a tragic scene. But no, God's people who trust in Him shall be established, as immovable and lasting as the hills, thank God, and Zion will be there until this old world is rocked in convulsions in its death throes, in the birth-pangs of the "New Heaven and a New Earth", wherein is righteousness and peace.

A Sense of Security

So, reader, put not your trust in the transient and fleeting things of time, a lesson directed particularly to us in this day. Our minds are so taken up with material things that we neglect the spiritual, to our detriment. We reverse Christ's order to "Seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness". If we obeyed Him the material things would follow in their proper sequence. We must have material things, but they should be subordinate to the spiritual. Occasionally we have a day set aside for prayer, but if God is our eternal security then He is round about His people as the mountains round about Jerusalem, even forever He is worthy of our trust and allegiance.

This psalm has taught, for nearly 3,000 years, the truth of God's invisible presence round about His people "as a wall of fire". Another promise is that He will have an angel encamping round about them that fear Him. As those Judean hills were a protection to Zion, that holy citadel, from the attacking enemies—the Philistines, the Syrians, the Egyptians, the Moabites and numerous other enemies, so God is round about His people forever.

God's Promised Saviour

In Christ these promises are verified in a fuller measure. We are told that if we believe in the Lord Jesus Christ we shall be saved.

If we accept Christ and build our house upon the rock by doing His will, we shall be immovable when the storms and floods of trials temptations, sickness, death come for He declared "All power is given unto Me in Heaven and in Earth." "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world."

So let us trust and not be afraid.

Nature's Power Revealed and Used

THERE is an incident recorded of the raising of the sunken ship from the channel of the harbour of a northern city. The engineer who had taken the contract was non-plussed and at a standstill. The old hulk was lying fast embedded in mud, blocking the entrance of the all-too-small channel.

Divers had gone down and burrowed into the mud and passed giant chains beneath the vessel at either end, and then powerful tug-boats had been attached to the chains, and the effort was made to pull the old wreck out of the mud, but it would not budge.

A larger fleet of tugs was assembled, but because of the necessity of pulling from the side, and because of the weight of the water, the old vessel would not yield an inch.

A young man was standing watching the operation, and he

finally said to the engineer: "I can raise that ship for you."

"Well," he replied, "if you can, it will be worth just \$1,000 to you, and I will furnish you everything that you may need."

"Well," said the young man, "I will not need much. Bring me here four of the largest barges you can obtain, and bring them empty."

So the engineer brought four enormous coal barges. When the tide was at its lowest ebb, the young man had the barges put into position directly over the sunken ship. Great beams of wood were passed through the chains which connected with the sunken ship and across the top of the barges. Then these were drawn tight and made fast, and the young man said, "That is all. We can leave it now."

And far out upon the bosom of the sea, the tide was beginning to run, and on and on it came toward the shore, laughing in the consciousness of its power; until at last it reached the barges anchored above the wreck; and then the tide—with the swing of a continent behind it and the pull of a planet before it—the tide put its mighty shoulder beneath the barges, and lifted and lifted and lifted and lifted, until when the tide was at the full, the old wreck had floated free!

What man's utmost power could not accomplish, the mighty forces, resident in nature, easily brought to pass.

There was power, glorious power, divine power, behind the early Church—power that shocked the very world—and it is that power that we need today. The modern Church does everything else better than it prays. We have come at many points seemingly to the end of our resources, and there is nothing left now save prayer—but that will be sufficient.

GOOD NEWS FOR EVERYONE

Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

Isaiah 1:18

Repent ye therefore and be converted that your sins may be blotted out.

Acts 3:19

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

CLANCEY, Mrs. Edith. Born Nov. 2/1898. Widow of Harry Clancey. Has a son Pat and 5 daughters. Last heard from in 1950. Has artificial foot. Nephew inquiring, but her parents also wish to hear from her. 15-860

EAGLES, Mrs. Florence Joan. Born June 30/1925 in Leeds, England. Husband R.C.A.F. Sergeant Aaron Eagles. Has 2 sons, Roy and Ronnie. Sister in England inquiring. 15-946

GRANT-REYNOLDS, Mrs. Sonia. Last known address Woodroffe, Ottawa. Has son Michael aged 17. Friend in England inquiring. 16-085

GRITTON, Mrs. Annie (nee Meeham). Born in Ireland 1901. Husband William Ainsworth Gritton. Son John born 1923, daughter Marie born 1925. Other children born since coming to Canada in 1928. Last heard from 3 years ago when she was ill. Believed to be in Ontario. Sister inquiring. 16-041

HIETAMIES, Mr. Oiva. Age about 35. Single when last heard from. Came to

- WANTED -

PRAYER HELPERS

"Pray ye therefore the Lord of the Harvest that He will send forth labourers into His harvest."

These are serious days of challenge and opportunity for The Salvation Army. We need many who will intercede in definite earnest prayer that God will send men and women of His choice into the training college to train for Salvation Army officership.

A new pamphlet which will answer questions about the new two-year training course and curriculum is ready for free distribution.

Write today to the Candidate's Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario for your copy. Be a PRAYER HELPER!

Canada 7 years ago, lived in Toronto but later moved to Port Arthur, Ont. Was elected member of Committee of Finnish Amusement Club, Port Arthur, 2 years ago. Friend in Finland wishes to contact. 16-016

JANES, Adolphus Garfield. Aged 49, height 5' 2". Last heard from 4 years ago Camp 36, Long Lac, Ont. Mother anxious for news. 16-078

KAUPPINEN, Mr. Vilho. Age about 47. Wife Elma. 3 sons about 16, 14 and 8. Foundry worker. Last heard from in 1953 from Toronto. Friend in Finland inquires. 16-069

LANGGUTH or VANDT, Elizabeth. Born Oct. 1/1940 in Montreal. Waitress. Has worked at Murrays Restaurant, Park Plaza, Toronto, also Murrays in Montreal. 5' 5", slim, blonde. Mother very anxious for news. 16-091

NILSSON, Hilda. Born Oct. 12/1888 in Sweden. Was cook on boats sailing between Sweden and several other countries. Information regarding her present whereabouts or her death will be appreciated. Brother in Sweden inquiring. 16-094

ROOKS, Reginald. Age 70-74. English. Single when last heard of in 1920. Was presser at Robt. Simpson Co. Mutual St. Building, Toronto. Friend wishes to contact. 16-076

WARNER, George. Age about 60. 5' 4". Born at Hay, Wales. Came to Canada with Lord Glanusk. Last heard from 20 years ago from Toronto, but may have also lived at Montreal. Sister in Turbridge Wells, England inquiring. 16-096

YOUNG, Mrs. Gladys Adrienne. Born Dec. 22/1928. Nurse. Daughter of Mrs. Gladys Rose Tlekton (deceased). Husband Jordan Young. Required as beneficiary in mother's estate. 14-753

ALCOHOLISM

FROM the masses we get the moderate drinkers, from the moderate drinkers we get the problem drinkers; from the problem drinkers we get the alcoholics; and from the alcoholics we get neglected children and broken homes. The only safe guarantee against alcoholism is total abstinence.—Survey Bulletin.

PUBLICATION WELL RECEIVED

IN reply to a circular letter thanking heralds across the territory for their faithfulness in distributing THE WAR CRY in offices, saloons, stores and homes in all kinds of weather, Brother Charles Lutes, of Moncton, N.B., writes:

"I enjoy selling the paper. I often hold conversations with my customers, and remind them of spiritual things. I have been surprised at the ignorance of some folk in regard to our periodicals, yet I have found that when people understand what our papers stand for, they are anxious to get them regularly."

"Recently a woman from out of town expressed a desire to receive a WAR CRY every week. I got her address, and always send her one. A man who lives in Curryville saw me with my bundle of CRYs, and he too said he'd like one every week. His request has been granted, too."

"I am not boasting when I report that my quota has gone up from eighty-three to 104 a week."

From the office of the Men's Social Service Secretary, Colonel E. Waterston comes the following:

"There is no doubt that THE WAR CRY is a valuable medium of promulgating the Gospel, and I am pleased to say that our men's social institutions are doing everything possible, within the area of their responsibility, to make it an effective method of service."

"Be assured of our continued interest and best efforts in this direction. All superintendents will be notified concerning WAR CRY WEEK, and the special number for that occasion."

The encouraging comments are

SELLING OUT!

78 r.p.m. records, 3 for \$1 plus postage

- #316 - "I Was There"—Speech—Part 1 & 2. General Albert Orsborne
- #323 - "Songs of Praise #2"—Selection—Part 1 & 2. Cambridge Heath Band
- #325 - "The Bethlehem Story"—Suite—Part 1 & 2. Rosehill Band
- #327 - "Divine Sufficiency"—Selection—Part 1 & 2. Bristol Easton Road Band
- #329 - "The World So Deceiving" Harlesden Songsters
- #342 - "To Realms Above"—Suite—Part 1 & 2. Rosehill Band
- #349 - "Thanksgiving"—Tone Poem—Part 1 & 2. Rosehill Band
- #352 - "Crusaders Festival"—March—Part 1 & 2. Tottenham Citadel Band
- #360 - "Let Songs Abound"—Suite—Part 1 & 2. International Staff Band
- #361 - "The Awakeners"—two sides Harlesden & Hanwell Songsters
- #362 - "This Is The Day The Lord Hath Made"—two sides Harlesden & Hanwell Songsters
- #363 - "Grant Us Thy Peace" Harlesden Songsters
- #364 - "Jesus Speaks" Hanwell Songsters
- #364 - "Gospel Story"—Selection—two sides International Staff Band
- #366 - "Songs of Childhood" Cambridge Heath Band
- #367 - "In The King's Service"—March Cambridge Heath Band
- #367 - "Victorious"—March Cambridge Heath Band
- #367 - "Alleluja"—Cornet Solo D/Bandmaster Handscombe
- #368 - "Constant Trust"—Selection—two sides Cambridge Heath Band
- #371 - "King of Kings"—Part 2 & 3. International Staff Band
- #372 - "The Carolers"—March Tottenham Citadel Band
- #372 - "Christmas Carols"—O Come Immanuel We Three Kings Tottenham Citadel Band
- #373 - "By Love Compelled"—Selection—two sides Tottenham Citadel Band
- #374 - "Army Of The Brave"—Selection—two sides Tottenham Citadel Band
- #375 - "Scottish Gems"—Part 1 & 2. Edinburgh Gorgie Band
- #376 - "The Young Salvationist"—March Edinburgh Gorgie Band
- #377 - "Martyn" Hymn Tune Arrangement Edinburgh Gorgie Band
- #377 - "Silver Hill"—Meditation—two sides Edinburgh Gorgie Band
- #380 - "Through My Window" Hanwell Songsters
- #381 - "Dawn To Sunset" Hanwell Songsters
- #381 - "Petone Citadel"—March International Staff Band
- #381 - "My Heart's Desire"—Meditation International Staff Band

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"HYMNS OF SALVATION"—by Jane Pickens and The Salvation Army Choir. \$1.98 Postage & Pack .30

Long Play #L70131

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"Jesus Loves Me"
"Abide With Me"
"When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder"
"Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty"
"Just As I Am Without One Plea"
"In The Garden"
"God Of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand"

SIDE 2

"Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling"
"Onward Christian Soldiers"
"The Little Brown Church In The Vale"
"Nearer, My God, To Thee"
"Jesus, Lover of My Soul"
"Come, Thou Almighty King"
"In The Sweet Bye and Bye"
"Now the Day Is Over"

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

FAITHFUL HERALD

A STALWART WAR CRY boomer from the sunny isles of Bermuda, Bro. Walter Rothwell is seen to the right. He distributes some 800 Christmas copies, 300 Easter and over 100 each week. He has been a Salvationist for thirty-five years and is a faithful league of mercy member.



Official Gazette

APPOINTMENTS—

Brigadier Gilbert Docke
Eventide Home (Superior)
Brigadier Percy Johnson,
Social Service Centre (S)

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Brigadier and Mrs. W (nee Evangeline Fisher) treat 1, in 1921. Last Men's Social Service C (Superintendent). On Jan

to. Weycliffe

PROMOTED TO GLORY—

Brigadier Arthur E. Wa Earls court, Toronto, in 1 ronto, Ont., on January

Coming Events

SEE PAGE 4 FOR YOUR DATES

Commissioner and Mrs.

Toronto Training College: Toronto, Meighen Lodge: T East Toronto: Sat Feb 20 Laying) Bramwell Booth Temple: (Territorial Songster Festi Toronto Training College: North Toronto: Mon Mar Mercy Annual Dinner)



ALL THE W

Vancouver: Sat Mar 12 (C Social Service Centre)

Colonel and Mrs. C.

Sherbourne St. Hostel, Tor 14 (Evening only) Toronto Training College: Bramwell Booth Temple: (Territorial Songster Festi Saskatchewan: Tues-Thurs ficer's Retreat) Orillia: Sat-Mon Mar 5-7

Commissioner and Mrs. W Earls court, Toronto Feb 14

COLONEL C. KN

Greenwood, Toronto: Feb 1 Orangeville: Feb 27-28

Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon: Ajax Lt.-Colonel C. Eacott: Ont tory, Millbrook Feb 14; Rid Farm, Burritt's Rapids, F trial Farm, Monteth F mins Feb 18; North Bay Fe Feb 28; Winnipeg Mar Mar 13

Lt.-Colonel W. Rich: St. C 13-14; Parkdale, Ottawa: couver Mar 11

Brigadier S. Gennery: St. 27-28

Brigadier F. Moulton: Tor College: Feb 16-18; Parkdal tawa, Feb 20-21

Brigadier W. Ross: Sherbr 15; Ottawa, Feb 20; Carlet 21; Smiths Falls, Feb 27-28

Sr.-Major A. Brown: Par Ottawa, Feb 18; Mount Han 21; Ottawa Citadel, Mar 5-St., Toronto Mar 13

Sr.-Major L. Pindred: Argy ton, Feb 13-14; Oshawa, Brantford, Feb 27-29

Sr.-Major D. Sharp: Kams Major K. Rawlins: Brantfc Guelph, Feb 27-28

Colonel R. Spooner (R): Mo Feb 27-29

Spiritual Speci

Brigadier G. Wheeler: Can 14-19; Embree, Feb 21-26 Feb 28-Mar 4; Dildo Mar 11 Major J. Zarfas: Fenelon F Whitby, Feb 19-28; Weybur

TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

Major D. Taylor, Canadian missionary officer in Salisbury, South Rhodesia, expresses thanks to all who so kindly remembered her at Christmas.

Mrs. Major G. Oystryk wishes to express thanks to all who have sent messages of sympathy in the passing of her father, Bandsman R. Brooks.

Mrs. Brigadier R. Bamsey, Montreal, has been bereaved of her sister, who lost her life in a car accident in Toronto.

Brigadier F. Moulton and the other members of the family wish to acknowledge with grateful thanks the many expressions of sympathy and assurance of prayers received from comrade officers and friends in the promotion to Glory of their mother.

Captain Annette Vardy, on overseas service, wishes to thank all comrades and friends who remembered her at Christmas time. The Captain expects to leave for India before long and her address will then be Evangeline Booth Hospital, Ahmednagar, Maharashtra, India.

Sympathetic and prayerful interest will be extended to Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Charles Webber who was unexpectedly stricken with partial blindness during the Christmas season. Eye surgery and a lengthy period of hospitalization was necessary, but unfortunately the hoped for improvement and restoration of the sight of the eye affected did not result.

NONAGENARIAN HONOURED

ALMOST 200 persons attended a "Salute to Service" when the comrades of East Toronto Corps, Toronto, (Captain and Mrs. W. Rea) in a gathering which followed the Sunday evening meeting, honoured Major Mrs. A. MacGillivray on her ninetyeth birthday.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Gage participated, and greetings on behalf of the Territorial Commander were brought by the Staff Secretary, Colonel T. Mundy. An illuminated address in the form of a poem, telling of the highlights of the ninety years, was prepared and presented by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Rich.

Snapshots dating back to the earliest childhood years of Mrs. MacGillivray, and leading right up to the present, were thrown on the screen. During the event the band and songster brigade provided special music. Mimeographed programmes carried a synopsis of the career of the nonagenarian warrior.

Members of the family who were present are also soldiers of East Toronto Corps and included Brigadier F. MacGillivray (R), daughter; Brigadier Mrs. E. MacGillivray, daughter-in-law; and Bandsman Kenneth, grandson.

LONG SERVICE ACKNOWLEDGED

SIX employees of Grace Hospital, Windsor, Ont., who have given a total of more than 170 years' service at the institution, were presented by the Chief Secretary, Colonel C. Wiseman, with certificates signed by the Territorial Commander which honoured their long service to The Salvation Army and the hospital.

Other officers who participated in (Continued on page 16)



LEFT: MAJOR MRS. A. MACGILLIVRAY receives the congratulations of her grandson, Bandsman K. MacGillivray on her ninetyeth birthday, while her daughter, Brigadier Florence (R) and Captain W. Rea look on. (See report on this page.) PHOTO BY R. VINCENT. CENTRE: Presentation of long service certificates at Grace Hospital, St. John's, Nfld. Left to right: Mr. C. Roberts, Mr. J. Reid, Misses M. Rose, C. Benson, and E. Thomas, the Superintendent Lt.-Colonel H. Jones. BOTTOM: Certificate holders at Grace Hospital, Windsor, Ont. Left to right, back row: Mr. E. Higgins, Mrs. A. Spanswick, Mrs. E. Dix, the Chief Secretary, Misses M. Walker and E. Brewster, Mr. F. Wade; front: Colonel D. Barr, the Superintendent Brigadier M. Grolly. (See reports on this page and page 16.)



OVER THIRTY YEARS ON MISSION-FIELD Brigadier and Mrs. W. Walton Enter Retirement



THE son of officers, William Walton sought the Lord early, and was enrolled as a junior soldier while his parents were missionaries in the Barbados, West Indies. Later, he became a senior soldier of Montreal Citadel and, with the outbreak of World War I linked up with the Canadian Expeditionary Force. It was while he was under fire in the trenches that he heard the call to devote his life to God's service, and he promised the Lord that, if spared, he would become an officer. Returning to Canada, the young man was married to Eva Fisher, daughter of a well-known Montreal Citadel family, a Salvationist who had also felt led to serve the Lord in a full-time capacity.

Together they entered the Sherbourne Street, Toronto, Training College, and were commissioned in charge of Gananoque, thence to Rhodes Ave., Toronto, where the musical Captain formed an excellent band.

Obedient the call to serve in "regions beyond", the young couple sailed for South Africa. Later they were transferred to Rhodesia, and put in real pioneering work in an almost virgin mission-field, enduring primitive conditions in their living quarters for many years. Excellent native bands were formed under the Brigadier's direction—bands which reflected credit on the Army and the native musicians. The Salisbury European (white) Corps Band was also vastly improved when the Waltons officered that corps.

Thirty-one years' missionary work, during which time the Brigadier

served as divisional commander in several divisions in turn in both Southern and Northern Rhodesia, was interspersed with brief visits to the homeland. Many times the Waltons have seen pagan Africans respond to the light, and repent of their cruel, superstitious customs. Witch-doctors have burnt all the gadgets of their heathenish trade when they have been brought under conviction of the Holy Spirit, and have made good Christians and staunch Salvationists.

During World War Two the Waltons put in some years in charge of the Red Shield club in Salisbury, happy to serve the white or coloured troops that abounded in that part of the continent. Service was also given in the Bulawayo Aged Men's Home.

Returning to Canada in 1955, the Brigadier was appointed divisional commander of the New Brunswick and P.E.I. Division. His final appointment was as superintendent of the London, Ontario, Men's Social Service Centre. Speaking of their term in office under his jurisdiction, Colonel E. Waterston writes:

"For the past three years the Brigadier has applied himself with vigour to the many demands and responsibilities of his appointment and, with Mrs. Walton, enters retirement with the best wishes of his comrades of the men's social service department."

Mrs. Walton's parents were veterans of Montreal Citadel Corps, and her sisters and brothers are all Salvationists—two of them officers. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel H. Littler and Mrs. Brigadier A. Calvert.

RIVERDALE COMRADES ENCOURAGED

DURING VISIT OF TERRITORIAL LEADERS

THE comrades of Riverdale, Toronto, turned out in full force to greet their leaders, Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth, who led Sunday meetings at this growing corps.

An unusual set of circumstances had prevented the corps officers from being in attendance and the leaders had, on their way to the hall, visited Mrs. Captain B. Robertson in Grace Hospital where she and the little one who had come to brighten their home were doing well. The Captain was confined to bed at home with illness.

A bright, happy meeting inspired and blessed the congregation. Opportunity was given for testimony, and witness was given to the power of Christ to save the young as well as the mature and aged. Members of the men's social service department had accompanied the Commissioner and Colonel E. Waterston, Brigadier E. Fitch, and Captain E. Paynter supported in various ways. Mrs. Waterston gave her testimony and a brief message. Lieutenant E. Roberts officiated at the piano, and the little band also assisted with the singing.

A reason for and an explanation of the stirrings of the Holy Spirit in the heart of the saved man were given by Mrs. Commissioner Booth, as she urged the unsanctified to find their longings and desires fulfilled in full surrender to God.

The Territorial Commander pre-faced his message with an arresting illustration which opened a line of thought to lead to the conclusion that it is most important that true spiritual foundations should be laid.

"The testing time reveals the strength or weakness of the spiritual house," he said.

During the appeal that followed, a man knelt at the mercy-seat in surrender.

The Divisional Chancellor and Mrs. Brigadier H. Roberts also participated in the meeting.

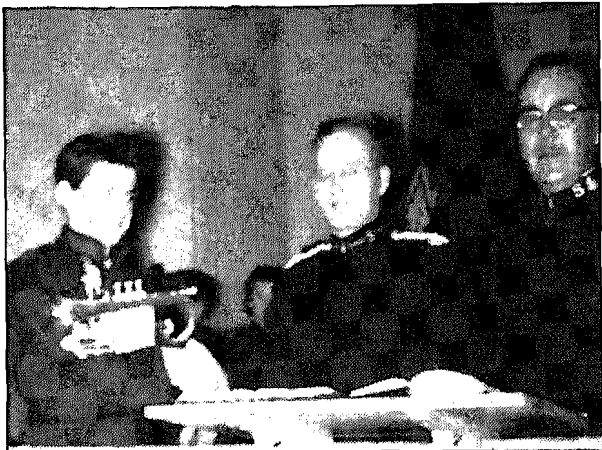
The Brigadier attended the afternoon meeting, and found there too, evidences of increasing interest in the corps proved by the number of children present. These little ones appeared to drink in eagerly the lesson from the Word of God.

The hall was filled again at night, when God's voice was heard in many hearts, six seekers responding before the meeting closed. The Spirit used the testimony of Brigadier E. Fitch, the appealing solo of Songster Caroline Judge, of Danforth, and the Bible messages of both the Commissioner and Mrs. Booth to touch hearts, and bring sinners to His feet.

The corps is using a church building at present, but plans for the future include a new citadel, built on the site where the old hall stood for more than half a century.

AT BELLEVILLE

THE Salvationists of Belleville and surrounding corps, namely, Gananoque, Kingston, Napanee, Picton, Tweed, Trenton, Cobourg and Campbellford, were richly blessed and uplifted by the visit of the Territorial Commander, who was accompanied by the Candidates' Secretary, Sr.-Major L. Pindred, on (Continued on page 16)



NEW INSTRUMENT PRESENTED

IN A SPECIAL CEREMONY at the New Aberdeen Corps, N.S. recently, a new cornet was presented to the band. Seen in the picture to the left are Bandsman N. Smith, his father, Bandmaster S. Smith and the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major G. Crewe.

THE CAROLERS BROUGHT COMFORT

I BOARDED the train and hoped that my travelling companion, seated beside me, would not talk quite as much as usual. She is an assistant supervisor at a typing pool and although I have never been near the building I know so much about many people there that when my friend began to talk about the supervisor I wished I had caught a later train.

However, I soon realized that this morning's story was different. The supervisor and her parents, living in South London, were, I learned, devout people but of a faith different from ours. As a child, however, she had been greatly attracted by a Salvation Army band and since that time had never missed the opportunity of listening to the Salvationists' music; in this she was encouraged by her parents.

The years passed by and the week before Christmas, 1959, arrived. The supervisor had had a trying day, with the girls for whom she was responsible more interested in presents and parties than work.

Decorating the office and numerous other seasonal activities had interrupted the usual efficient organization, the telephone had rung al-

most ceaselessly with inquiries and complaints being made. Five o'clock found an almost distracted woman going out into the darkness, where drizzling rain added to the misery of the long bus queue and crowded trains.

Reaching home at last, the supervisor's first thought was to attend to her mother, who, suffering from an incurable disease, was fast approaching the end of her life. The older woman had also had a bad day and showed signs of severe pain; her daughter did what she could to help and returned downstairs.

A Cup of Tea

Almost exhausted by the day's work, distressed beyond measure by her mother's sufferings and past the thought of food, she made a cup of tea and, overwhelmed by doubt and fear, sat down and wept.

How long she remained in this position she does not know, but suddenly she heard the strains of band music; not from the next street, or even higher up the road where she lived, but coming from outside her own front door. At the same time a voice from upstairs called: "Please open the door and then

A SONG WAS BORN

Compiled by Adjutant F. Barker (P)

TRUST AND OBEY

No. 328 in The Salvation Army Song Book

ONE night, while Dr. D. L. Moody was holding one of his soul-stirring evangelistic meetings in Brockton, Mass., a youth arose toward the close of the service to give his testimony. He had been much impressed by the evangelist's message and said, "I'm not sure of the future, but I'm going to trust and obey."

Prof. D. Towner, composer of many popular Gospel hymn tunes had come to the meeting that night to sing for Mr. Moody. He took out a pencil and pad and made a record of the young convert's words.

Later he sent them with a letter describing the meeting to Rev. J. H. Sammis, a clerical friend of his.

Mr. Sammis thought much of the words, "trust and obey" and one day was suddenly inspired to write the words of the chorus, and then the verses of this well-known song. He sent the verses back to Mr. Towner, who was likewise inspired by the Holy Spirit to write the melody that we associate with the song today.

come and open my window!"

Everything seemed changed; new courage came, doubts were dispelled and for a moment her mother even forgot her pain. Later the supervisor declared: "I shall always feel that God sent that Salvation Army band to me in the moment of my deepest need."

I am wondering if that night the bandmaster and his men felt they were being directed by God, in His infinite mercy, to one of His children in need.—R. C. A.

The Musician

The great painter, Joshua Reynolds, said: "I only look at the best pictures, for the bad ones spoil my eyes."

YOUTH TO THE F

During Variety Program

AN appreciative audience at the Point St. Charles Montreal recently to enjoy Year's festival of praise arranged by the Montreal Citadel Young Band (Leader D. Allan).

Members of the Maisonneuve Company (Leader, Lieut. Slous) sang "Keep in St. Memories" and Point St. Songster Brigade (Leader, son) rendered "He set the ringing" and "When the Lord in."

"Wisbech Citadel" and "Lake" were the two marches by the Citadel Timbrel (Leader R. Rideout) in the terous exhibition. "Swon Shield" and "Words of Life" the offerings of the Citadel People's Band, and it also the accompaniment for the brellists.

A vocal duet by Barbara and Lorna Rogers and a quartette, including Assistant leader H. Phillips and Band C. Phillips, G. Dockeray and added variety to the evening.

Chairman for the event, Divisional Young People's Secretary Major L. Titcombe.

GIVING LEADERSHIP

THROUGH arrangements in the territorial music department, Bandmaster W. Mountain, North Toronto Corps, is giving advice and assistance to certain bands in the Toronto area.

The bandmaster is visiting secular corps for a number of weeks so that there be continuity in his leadership background in brass banding and admirably fits him for his important task.

T-H-E

MUSIC PAGE

FAITHFUL SERVICE HONoured

As Songster-Leader William Burditt Retires

RECENTLY the Hamilton Citadel Songster Brigade met at dinner in honour of its retiring leader, William Burditt, Sr., who was surrendering his responsibilities after a number of years of effective, devoted service.

Following the dinner, the Commanding Officer, Major H. Sharp, expressed thanks for the songster leader's untiring devotion to God and the Army, making mention of the comrade's vital Salvationism which had made its mark on many lives. Deputy Songster Leader R. Evenden voiced the feelings of all in his tribute and Songster Sergeant Mrs. Brigadier H. Fisher presented the retiring leader with a gift.

In his reply Songster Leader Bur-

ditt stated how he had found joy in dedicated service to the Army and thanked the for its loyalty and co-operation. Songster Mrs. W. Davies then presented Mrs. Burditt with a coloured corsage in appreciation of her fifty years of service songster.

Major Sharp then introduced new leader, Bandsman D. B. who was welcomed into the family of Army music leadership by Bandmaster B. Allington. The leader pledged himself to untiring devotion in this vital ministry. Sergeant-Major B. E. committed the new leader to prayer and pronounced the diction.

ON THE OCCASION of his retirement from active service, Songster Leader Burditt, of Hamilton Citadel, is seen handing the baton to his successor, Songster D. Buckley. Also in the photo are, from left to right, Bandmaster B. Allington, Commanding Officer, Major H. Sharp and Sergeant-Major B. Evenden.



PLAN TO ATTEND THE...

TERRITORIAL "FESTIVAL OF SONG"



SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20th, 1960, at 8.00 p.m.

Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto

DON WRIGHT

noted choral composer and conductor

Solo and Massed Songster Brigades

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Despatches from The Field

At Lower Island Cove, Nfld. (Brigadier and Mrs. C. Patey, Captain O. Feltham), the thirteenth anniversary services were conducted by Brigadier B. Hallett, of St. John's Temple. In the Sunday evening meeting a young man knelt at the mercy-seat. The banquet was held on Monday, when the oldest soldier, Brother S. Johnston, lit the candles on the cake and spoke. The candles were put out by Junior Soldier Charlie Johnston.

A harvest of souls marked the visit of the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major L. Titcombe, to Pembroke, Ont. (Lieutenant and Mrs. P. Gee). Three persons sought the Lord in the senior meetings on Sunday, twelve young people made decisions in the company meeting and, in a special "Sunshine Hour" held on the Monday, fifteen children gave themselves to Christ. The Major's messages were a means of great blessing and, during the Sunday company meeting, a junior soldier was enrolled.

Between fifty and sixty comrades engaged in visitation in connection with the new campaign at North Toronto Corps (Major and Mrs. J. Robertson) when the objective was an entirely spiritual one. It was a revelation the way young members of the group (as well as their seniors) courageously and tactfully witnessed for Christ and read the Bible in various homes. The following Sunday several visitors who have never attended an Army meeting before were present as a result of the campaign. Envoy A. Steele led a vigorous testimony meeting in the morning, and, during the day, the commanding officer gave two well-reasoned Bible messages. Sisters Dorothy and Grace Traill were welcomed as soldiers.



During Sunday meetings at Toronto Temple (Major and Mrs. G. Oystrik) led by Corps Cadet Guardian K. Rix and Assistant Guardian B. Muir, members of the brigade took part in various ways, including helpful Bible talks and a flannelgraph lesson. Three new instruments were dedicated for service in the young people's band by the Major, and the young people's band and singing company rendered selections.

The seventy-fifth anniversary of Salvation Army operations in Aurora, Ont. (Lieutenant and Mrs. B. Switzer) was celebrated in week-end meetings conducted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier A. Calvert. In the Sunday evening gathering, the Brigadier presented a league of mercy pin to Sister Mrs. E. Plumb who has been a member since the inception of the league at this corps.

On Monday, a soldiers' supper was held when Mrs. F. Andrews, the oldest soldier (who was stationed at Aurora as an officer sixty-two years ago) cut the anniversary cake. Both Mrs. Andrews and Sr.-Major Mrs. C. VanRoon (R) (who entered the work from this corps) spoke.

UPPER LEFT: A junior soldier is enrolled as a senior at London, Ont. Oak Street Corps. The former Corps Officers, Captain D. Hatt and Lieut. L. Jewer, as well as the corps cadet guardian are shown. UPPER RIGHT: Captain U. Strickland, M.H.A., sets a flame to the mortgage at Winterton, Nfld., while Secretary W. Downey, the Commanding Officer, Brigadier L. Winsor, Mrs. Winsor, Home League Secretary Mrs. U. Pitcher, and Mrs. G. Piercey look on. BOTTOM: the Woodbine, Toronto, Corps Officers, Lieut. A. Walker and Pro.-Lieut. I. Moorecraft, and the Divisional Chancellor and Mrs. Brigadier H. Roberts stand behind a new penitent-form donated by the home league.



During a recent salvation meeting conducted by the Divisional Officer, Brigadier C. Hickman, at King's Point, Nfld. (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. E. Necho), the United Church minister led in prayer and a visiting minister gave his personal testimony. On the following day, the Brigadier, Sr.-Captain Necho, and some twenty comrades journeyed to Jackson's Cove (Lieutenants M. Brace, and M. Tucker) where an inspiring salvation meeting resulted in a seeker for a deeper work of grace, and one for salvation.

Activities at King's Point have included a young people's demonstration, a supper catered for by the women of the corps, and a religious movie. The weekly meeting was held at the home of Sister Mrs. E. Jones, oldest active member, to honour her and her husband on their fifty-third wedding anniversary.

Brother E. Boshier, Byng Avenue Corps, Toronto, was promoted to Glory after a short illness. He will long be remembered as a true and loyal soldier of God, working to the last in the interests of the corps.

The funeral service was conducted by Brigadier T. Murray, who paid tribute to a long and helpful friendship. The Commanding Officer, Lieutenant E. Amos, assisted with the service and Mrs. Amos sang "I must have the Saviour with me."

Sister Mrs. W. J. Snow, of Clarke's Beach, Nfld., passed peacefully to her eternal rest, from the hospital in St. John's, after a painful accident. She had been a soldier of the corps since 1905 and, although unable to attend meetings for a number of years, was keenly interested in the work of the Kingdom.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Captain M. LeDrew, assisted by Major and Mrs. R. Cole (P). The Major delivered the message. On the following Sunday night tributes were paid to the faithfulness of the departed

RENEWED PLEDGE

IN a candlelight service conducted by Mrs. Brigadier W. Pedlar at Greenwood, Toronto, the home league members renewed their pledges. Twelve women represented the months of the year and each read a suitable Scripture portion for the period chosen. The women later enjoyed a pot-luck supper together.

The annual sale of work was a success, and the Christmas party was enjoyed.

Four persons reconsecrated their lives recently at Byng Avenue Corps, Toronto (Lieutenant and Mrs. E. Amos), and another young couple knelt in rededication at the mercy-seat during the visit of Sr.-Captain and Mrs. E. Falle. During a meeting led by Brigadier and Mrs. W. Gibson, a man knelt at the penitent-form, who has been making steady progress since. Eight young people renewed their Junior Soldier's Pledge, and four more were enrolled in a service conducted by Mrs. Brigadier H. Roberts. Other visitors have included Brigadier W. Jones (R) and the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Sr.-Major S. Preece.

The corps cadet brigade conducted the Sunday evening meeting at Gananoque, Ont. (Sr.-Major and Mrs. H. Majury) on Corps Cadet Sunday, the young people and Guardian Mrs. A. Foote giving a number of short messages on the theme "Gospel P's from the Pod." Suitable songs, music and solos interspersed the messages. The brigade also assisted the commanding officer in serving refreshments to the firefighters during a \$100,000 blaze at an industrial plant. During the festive season the needy were remembered, and the band provided a carol service at a nearby community.

comrade. Sergeant-Major E. Reid, a nephew, told how her influence had helped him develop spiritually.

AT REST IN THE HOMELAND



Sister Mrs. Elizabeth Moulton-Antle, North Toronto Corps, was taken Home following a prolonged illness. She lived as a valiant warrior of the Cross for eighty-six years, seventy of them as a Salvationist. As one of the pioneer officers

in Newfoundland she opened several corps. She was converted at the age of fourteen when the Army "opened fire" in her home town, later trained as a cadet, and gave effective service as a corps officer until the death of her husband, Adjutant David Moulton, in 1909. Her memory will remain fragrant in Newfoundland, particularly, because of the host of Salvationists she won to God, and the number she influenced to become officers.

She is survived by five officer children: Lily (Brigadier Mrs. Mercer), Pearl (Mrs. Brigadier C. Stickland), Brigadiers Arthur and Frank, and Sr.-Major David (U.S.A.).

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major J. Robertson. The Chief Secretary, representing the Territorial Commander, paid a worthy tribute. Representing the family, Brigadier F. Moulton recalled the courage, faith and powerful influence of his mother's life. Mrs. Sr.-Major C. Everitt sang "The Homeland," and Sr.-Major Everitt and the Staff Secretary, Colonel T. Mundy, also participated. Interment took place in Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

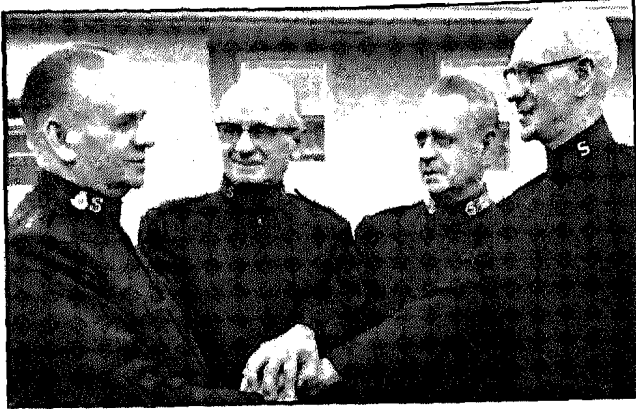
Bandsman Robert Brooks, Wychwood Corps, Toronto, answered the Home Call in his seventy-second year. He was at his accustomed post of duty on Sunday morning, fulfilling his duties at the open-air meeting, and marched to the hall with the band, rested on the steps, and his spirit took flight. The departed comrade was commissioned as a bandsman at Chatham, Kent, England, and had completed fifty-nine years as an active bandsman. He is survived by his daughter, Mrs. Major G. Oystrik, two brothers, and a sister.



The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Brigadier K. Graham. Major J. Robertson offered prayer, Major Oystrik read the Scripture portion, and Sergeant-Major V. Ottaway paid tribute to the faithfulness of the departed. Captain W. Rea assisted at the graveside, and the band played in memory of their comrade.

Sister Mrs. Violet Turner, Lower Island Cove, Nfld., was a faithful soldier and active home league member. Her ready testimony and cheerful, consistent witness will be greatly missed. Her last words to her loved ones were, "Meet me in Heaven."

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officers, Brigadier and Mrs. C. Patey.



A REUNION of the Graham brothers after thirty-six years of separation took place in Kalamazoo, Mich. They are, from left to right, Brigadier Ben, of London, Eng.; Bandsman John, of Whifflet, Scotland; Brother Andy, of Danforth, Toronto; and Bandsman Harry, of Guelph, Ontario.

Songs For WAR CRY Sunc

(Distribute To The Congregation So That All May Sing)

CHRISTIANITY IN THE NEWS

FOR HIGHER MORALITY

● **MANILA**—President Carlos P. Garcia of the Philippines has endorsed the campaign of the Bible House there to distribute 120,000 copies of the "Sermon on the Mount". "I have always maintained," said President Garcia, "that whatever institutions man may build for his political, social and economic advancement, these cannot long endure if they are not founded upon the rock of moral practices and upright living," adding, "the Word of God should be the nation's chief guide."

This campaign is part of a crusade for higher morality in public office which is being sponsored by the International Leadership Groups in the Philippines.

NO DREAM WORLD

● **SAN ANTONIO**—Four thousand five hundred teen-agers attended the international Augustana Luther League Conference in San Antonio, Texas, recently. The theme of their five-day assembly was "Remember Jesus Christ".

Dr. Franklin Fry, President of the United Lutheran Church in America, told them that true Christianity is never meant to be an escape into a dream world. It is because Christianity threatens to upset a godless order of things in this world, he said, that the churches in Eastern Europe and China are restrained.

LONG SERVICE ACKNOWLEDGED

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the brief but pleasing ceremony were the Women's Social Service Secretary, Colonel D. Barr, the Hospital Superintendent, Brigadier M. Crolly, the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel C. Warrander, and the Public Relations Representative, Brigadier D. Ford. After the presentation, afternoon tea was served.

The recipients of the certificates, and the gifts which accompanied them, are Mrs. E. Dix, twenty-seven years; Miss M. Walker, twenty-five years; Miss E. Brewster, twenty-five years; Mrs. A. Spanswick, twenty-seven years; Mr. E. Higgins, thirty-one years.

Long-time employees of the Grace Hospital in St. John's, Nfld., received acknowledgment of their service at the hands of the Superintendent, Lt.-Colonel H. Janes. Certificates and gifts were presented to Mr. C. Roberts, R.T., Mr. J. Reid, and Miss M. Rose, all of whom had given twenty-five years of unbroken service.

Two other members of the staff who had served more than thirty years each, but whose service had been broken by a year or two each received certificates and a bouquet of flowers.

Additional employees of Territorial Headquarters to receive recognition of their faithful service are Brother A. Robbins and Mr. W. McKeen, of the Trade Department, with thirty-nine and twenty-eight years respectively; and Brother S. Glen, of the Property Department, with twenty-seven years to his credit.

FAILING IN TV USAGE

● **NEW YORK**—Organized religion has "fallen flat on its face" in its approach to television use, a TV magazine editor said in New York City.

The rise of the electronic medium, said John E. McMillin, executive editor of *Sponsor*, a weekly trade magazine, has exposed the "intellectual fuzziness and creative sterility in many churches."

While television has become "an indispensable staple of American life," he said, "it has not become an important medium of religious communication." McMillin voiced his criticism in a Laymen's Sunday address at the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Epiphany.

Nearly every other field of human interest, including politics, science, education and sports, is better represented on TV than religion, he pointed out.

"Today the average TV station devotes less than two per cent of its broadcast time to religious programming," the editor said.

"UNTAPPED POWER"

● **FORT WORTH**—Dr. E. Stanley Jones, widely known missionary-evangelist and author, declared in Fort Worth, Texas, that the next great spiritual awakening will come through Christian laymen, "the great untapped source of power in the church today."

Speaking before the General Ministers Association of Fort Worth, the veteran Methodist clergyman observed that "this is the greatest hour for evangelism I have ever known."

"I would rather be living during the next twenty-five years than during any period in the history of the world," he said.

Noting that spiritual awakening "usually follows famines, wars and other disruptive forces," Dr. Jones said that "we are now on the threshold of a great spiritual awakening in the midst of prosperity which is explained by the fact that we have found out that the things of the world do not satisfy."

AT BELLEVILLE

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a recent weeknight at Belleville.

The Commissioner met the officers for tea, and all were glad for this "close-up." Sr.-Major Pindred spoke on the "For Christ, to Witness and to Win Campaign" and, to conclude the private gathering, the Territorial Commander spoke words of encouragement re personal contacts in evangelism and enlightened all on the Army's service to others.

The Commissioner later took charge of the regional holiness meeting when the Belleville citadel was packed to capacity. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier S. Gennery, opened the meeting and presented the leader. The Candidates' Secretary gave a short Bible address, four officers were called upon to give their testimony, emphasizing their call, and the Belleville Band and Songster Brigade added much to the meeting by their participation.

As the Commissioner spoke to the large number of Salvationists, hearts were moved and stirred by his words and there were two seekers.

SONG NUMBER 533; TUNE 656

MASTER, speak! Thy servant heareth,
Waiting for Thy gracious word,
Longing for Thy voice that cheereth;
Master, let it now be heard.
I am listening, Lord for Thee;
What hast Thou to say to me?

Speak to me by name, O Master,
Let me know it is to me.
Speak, that I may follow faster,
With a step more firm and free,
Where the Shepherd leads the flock
In the shadow of the rock.

Master, speak! though least and lowest,
Let me not unheard depart.
Master, speak! for O Thou knowest
All the yearnings of my heart,
Knowest all its truest need;
Speak! and make me blest indeed.

Master speak! and make me ready,
When Thy voice is truly heard,
With obedience glad and steady
Still to follow every word.
I am listening, Lord, for Thee;
Master, speak! O speak to me!

SONG NUMBER 259; TUNE 484

I HAVE glorious tidings of Jesus to tell,
How He unto me hath done all things well.
And I love Him for stooping, in sin when I fell,
Where His strong arm of mercy did reach me.

A wonderful Saviour is Jesus,
Cleansing the soul, making it whole;
A wonderful Saviour is Jesus,
I've proved He is mighty to save.

I have found that from fear He can free—
dom bestow,
And over dark sorrow joy's radiance throw;
As a friend He can cheer one in grief,
this I know;
He indeed is a wonderful Saviour.

I am glad that the blessings the Lord gives to me
To all who will ask Him are just as free;
In His pity unmeasured He gracious will be
Unto all who will seek His salvation.

SONG NUMBER 511; TUNE 719

BREAK Thou the bread of life,
O Lord, to me.
As Thou didst break the loaves
Beside the sea;
Beyond the sacred page
I seek Thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for Thee,
O living Word!

Thou art the Bread of Life,
O Lord, to me,
Thy Holy Word the truth
That saveth me;
Give me to eat and live
With Thee above;
Teach me to love Thy truth,
For Thou art love.

O send Thy Spirit, Lord,
Now unto me,
That He may touch my eyes
And make me see;
Show me the truth concealed
Within Thy Word,
And in Thy Book revealed
I see the Lord.

NEW LEADER

● **OTTAWA**—A new Chaplain-General has assumed direction of the Protestant Chaplain Services in Canada's armed forces. He is Air Commodore the Rev. Dr. Frank W. MacLean. He succeeds Brigadier the Venerable Dr. John W. Forth, who retired December 31st. Air Commodore MacLean was formerly Deputy Chaplain-General for the Royal Canadian Air Force. He is succeeded in that post by Group Captain the Rev. E. S. Light.

SONG NUMBER 314; TUNE 656

SALVATION! O the joyful soul
What pleasure to our ears!
A sovereign balm for every woe
A cordial for our fears.

So we'll lift up the banner on
The salvation banner of love;
We'll fight beneath its colours
Then go to our home above.

Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

Salvation! O Thou bleeding Lamb
To Thee the praise belongs;
Salvation shall inspire our hearts
And dwell upon our tongues.

SONG NUMBER 517; TUNE 656

SET forth within the sacred
The path of life is plainly set
The ways of God its lines record
For every soul of man made known
The truth, of all our hopes the goal
Is here within its pages found.

God's ample grace for fallen men
His care for our eternal good,
The depth of His salvation plan.
The doctrine of atoning Blood.
The Scriptures' living words explain
And point the way to holiness.

But how shall we that truth declare
Thy grace, Thy love, Thy beauty
Only as we Thy nature wear
Shall men that nature truly know
And as we walk with Thee abroad
They shall perceive the mind of God

So teach us, Lord, to use each part
As we the doctrine shall adorn,
That truth and grace shall sparkle
In lives renewed and souls reborn;
As we to all the world unfold
The glory of the faith we hold.

SONG NUMBER 323; TUNE 656

WE have heard the joyful sound
Jesus saves!
Tell the message all around:
Jesus saves!
Bear the news to every land,
Climb the steep and cross the
Onward! 'tis our Lord's command:
Jesus saves!

Waft it on the rolling tide:
Jesus saves!
Say to sinners far and wide:
Jesus saves!
Sing, ye islands of the sea,
Echo back, ye ocean caves;
Earth shall keep her jubilee:
Jesus saves!

Sing above the toil and strife:
Jesus saves!
By His death and endless life
Jesus saves!
Sing it softly through the gloom,
When the heart for mercy craves;
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb:
Jesus saves!

Give the winds a mighty voice:
Jesus saves!
Let the nations now rejoice:
Jesus saves!
Shout salvation full and free
To each land and the ocean waves;
This our song of victory:
Jesus saves!

READ TO PROFIT

IT is not the quantity that we read but the manner of reading yields us profit. Those who read reap no more advantage than a would by only skimming over surface of the flower instead waiting to penetrate into it and tract its sweets...

To receive profit from spiritual books we must read as I have scribed. . . . We should be gradually habituated to prayer our reading, and more fully disposed for its exercise.—Madame Guyon